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TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU



No. 17
NOV.

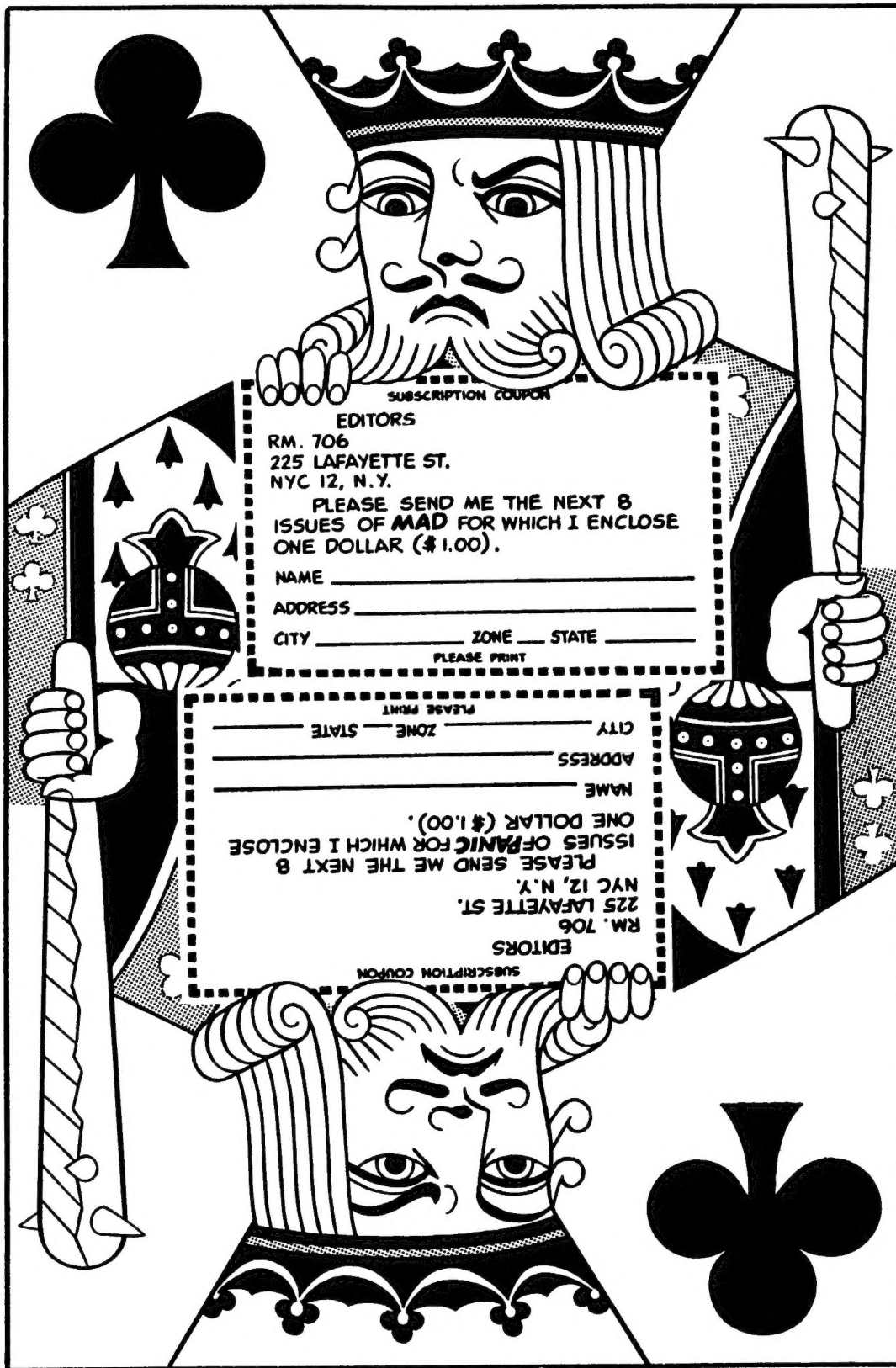


MAD

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ATTENTION!

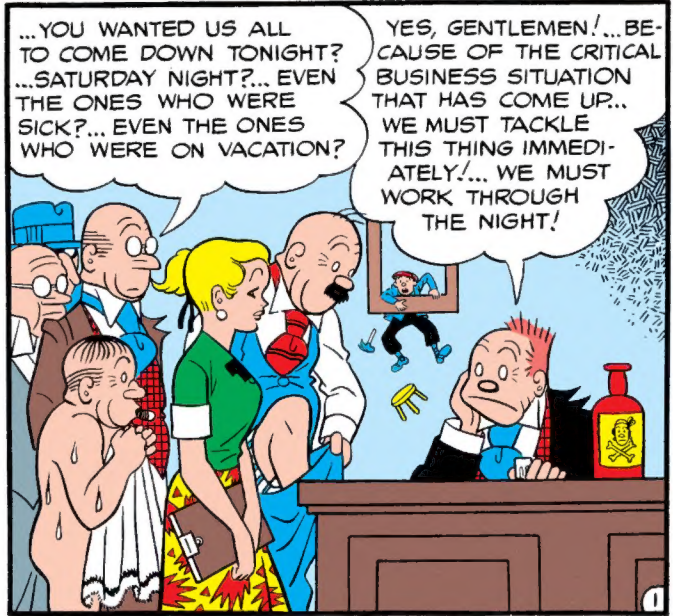
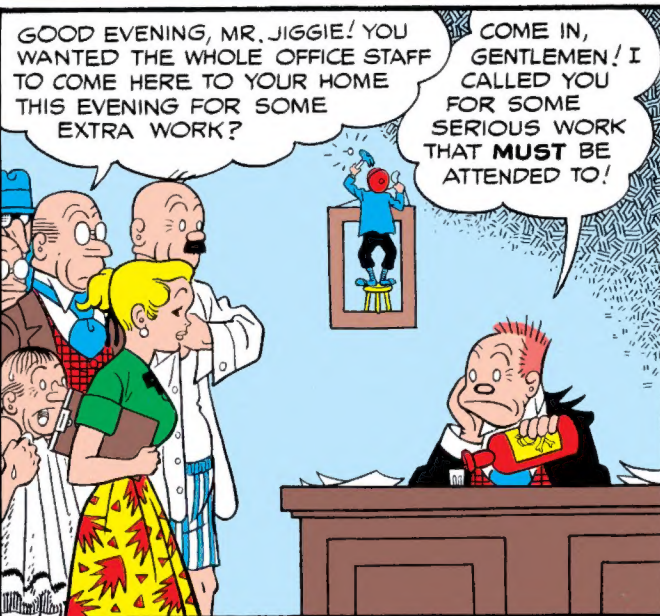
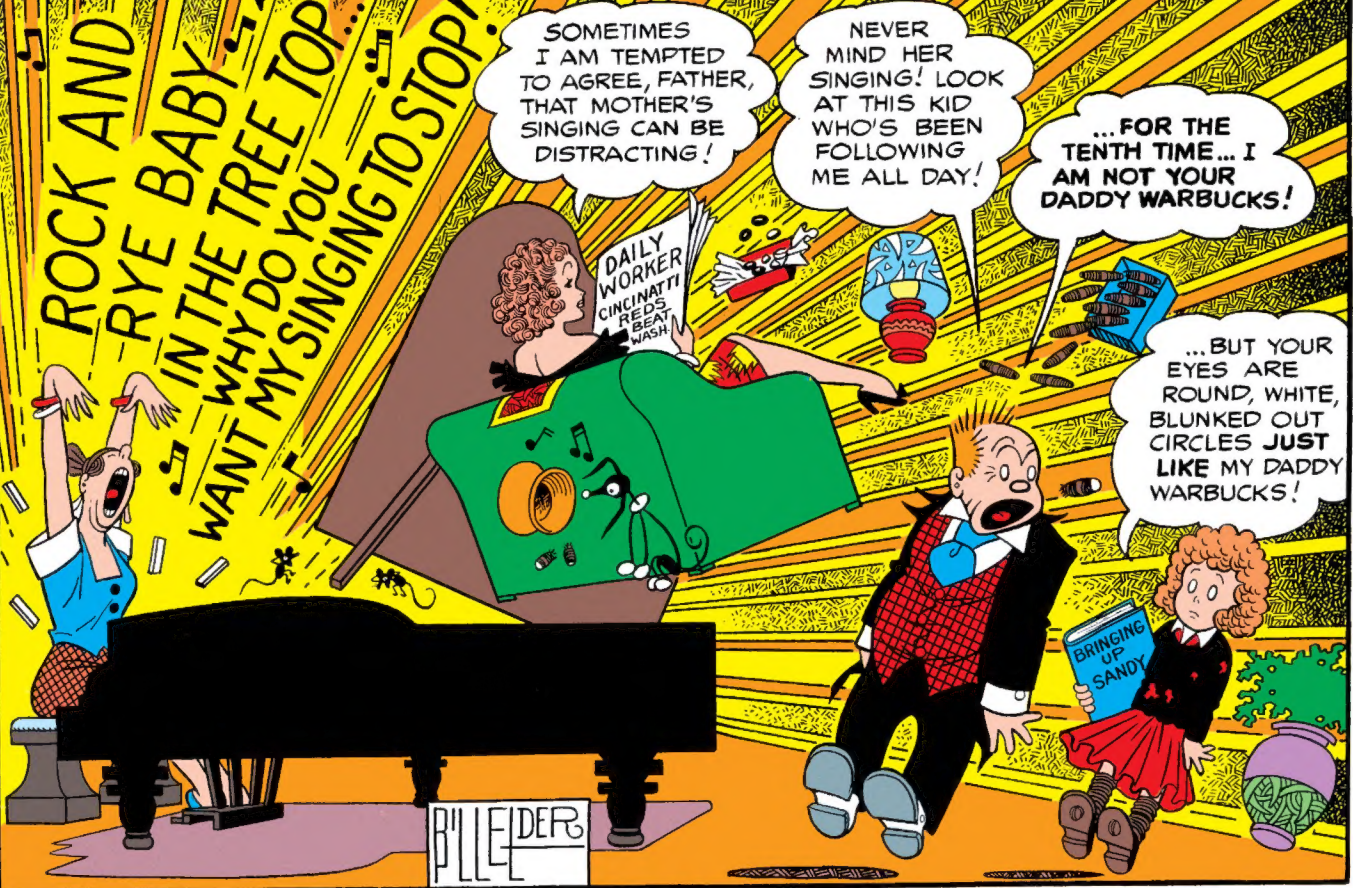
**This issue is
going to change
your whole view-
point of MAD...**

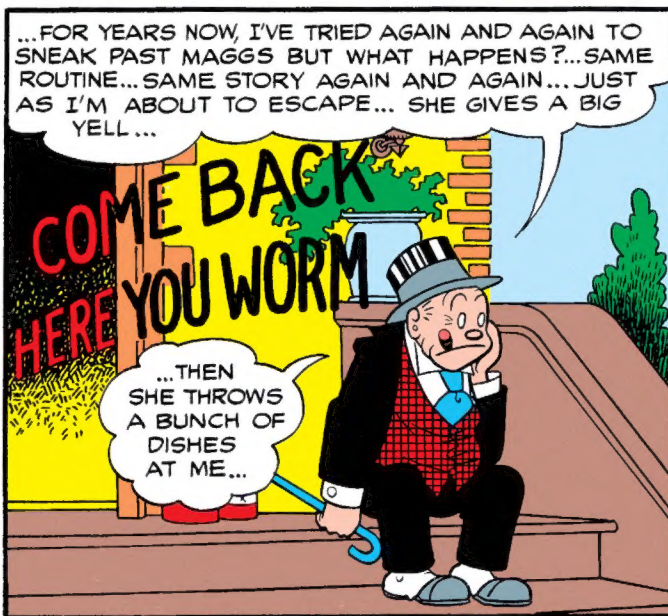
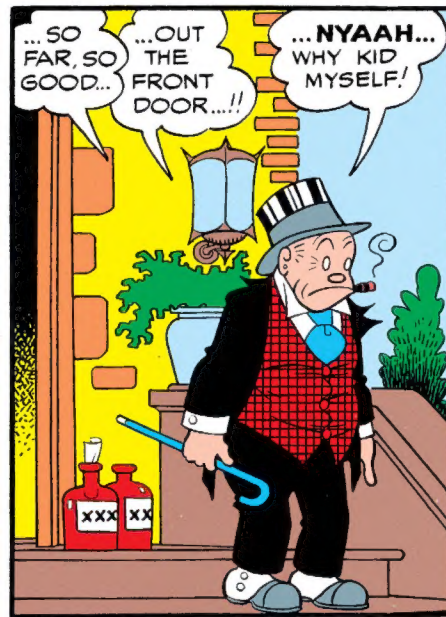
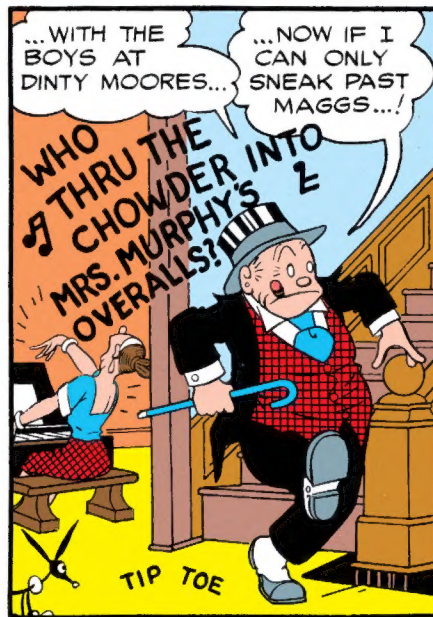
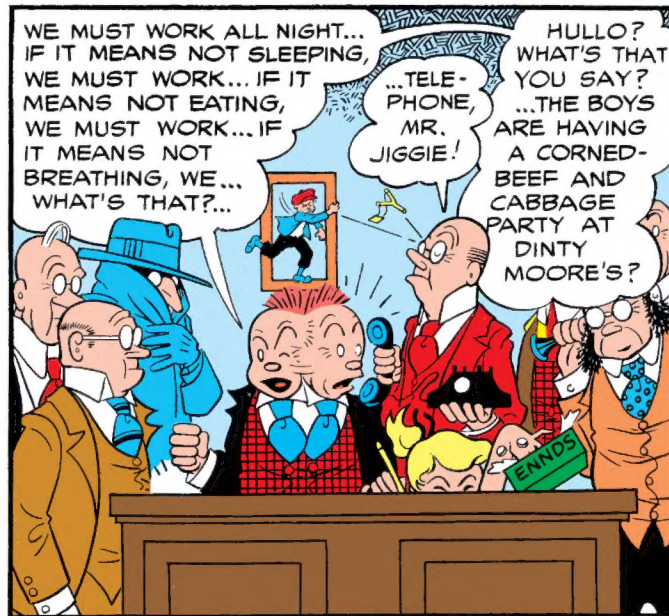
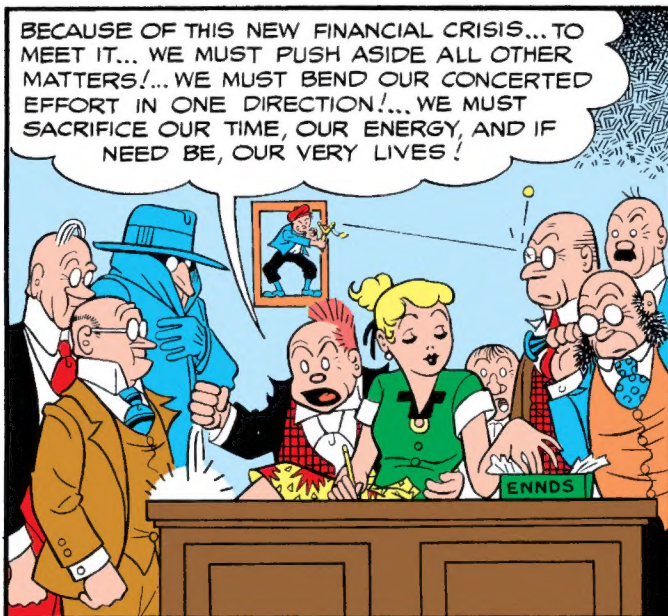
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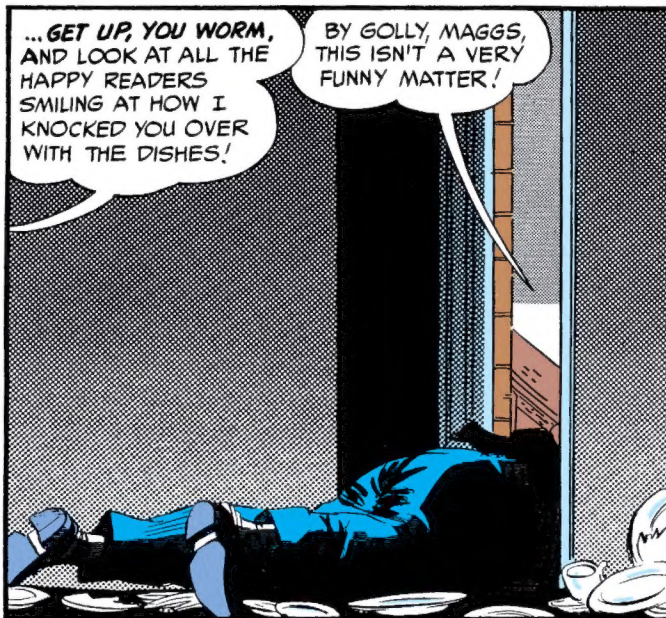
Mad, November, 1954—Vol. 1, No. 17. Published Monthly by Educational Comics, Inc., at 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y. William M. Gaines, Managing Editor. Harvey Kurtzman, Editor. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. Subscription, 8 issues for \$1 in the U.S. Elsewhere, \$1.25. Entire contents copyrighted 1954 by Educational Comics, Inc. Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by stamped return envelope. No similarity between any of the characters, names or persons appearing in this magazine with any of those living or dead is intended, and any such similarity is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

NEWSPAPER CARTOON DEPT.: YOU KNOW...EVERY DAY, PEOPLE LAUGH THEIR HEADS OFF AT THE MOST SERIOUS THINGS! THAT IS, PLENTY THINGS WE THINK ARE FUNNY...IF WE TAKE A SECOND LOOK...THESE THINGS ARE VERY SERIOUS!... SOMETIMES EVEN DISASTROUS!...FOR INSTANCE...TAKE THAT COMIC COUPLE...JIGGIE AND MAGGS IN...

BRINGING BACK FATHER!

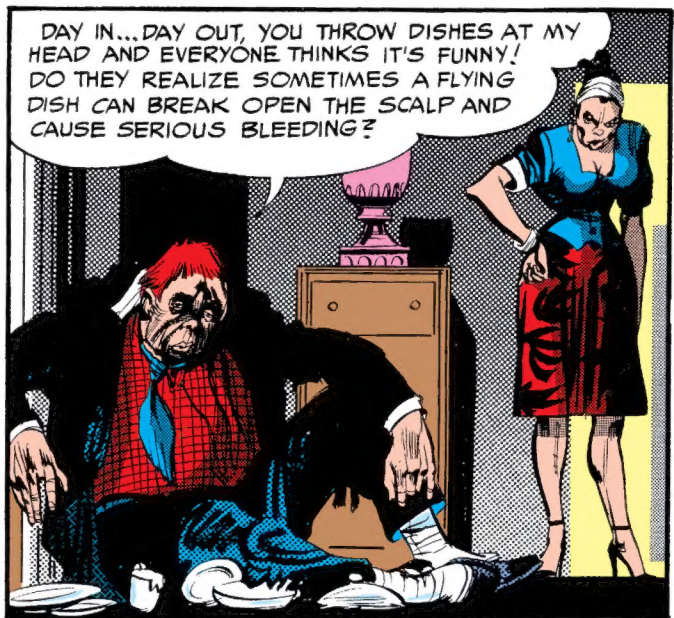




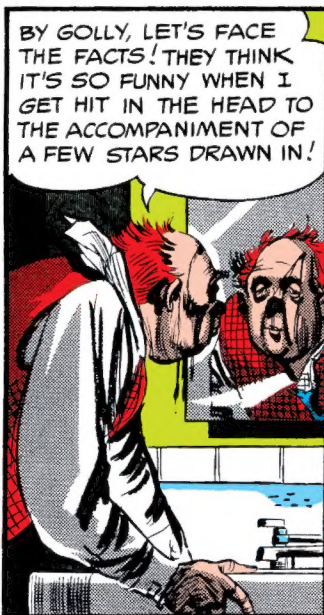


...GET UP, YOU WORM, AND LOOK AT ALL THE HAPPY READERS SMILING AT HOW I KNOCKED YOU OVER WITH THE DISHES!

BY GOLLY, MAGGS, THIS ISN'T A VERY FUNNY MATTER!



DAY IN...DAY OUT, YOU THROW DISHES AT MY HEAD AND EVERYONE THINKS IT'S FUNNY! DO THEY REALIZE SOMETIMES A FLYING DISH CAN BREAK OPEN THE SCALP AND CAUSE SERIOUS BLEEDING?



BY GOLLY, LET'S FACE THE FACTS! THEY THINK IT'S SO FUNNY WHEN I GET HIT IN THE HEAD TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF A FEW STARS DRAWN IN!



...THEM STARS INDICATE PAIN! LET THE READERS HIT **THEMSELVES** IN THE HEAD AND SEE IF THAT PAIN IS FUNNY!



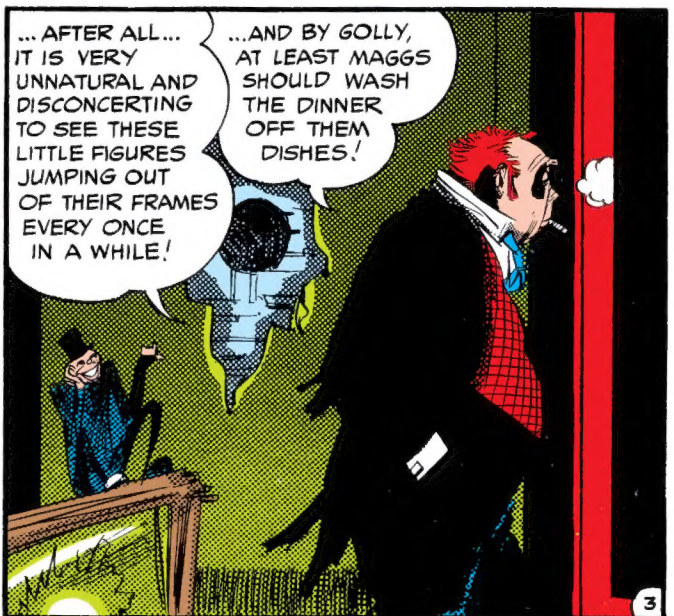
...AND BY GOLLY, IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY WHEN I GET THEM LUMPS ON MY HEAD AND THAT CIRCLE THAT INDICATES A BLACK EYE!



...THEM THINGS AIN'T FUNNY, BY GOLLY! THEM THINGS COULD INDICATE A BRAIN CONCUSSION OR INJURY TO THE EYE-BALL!

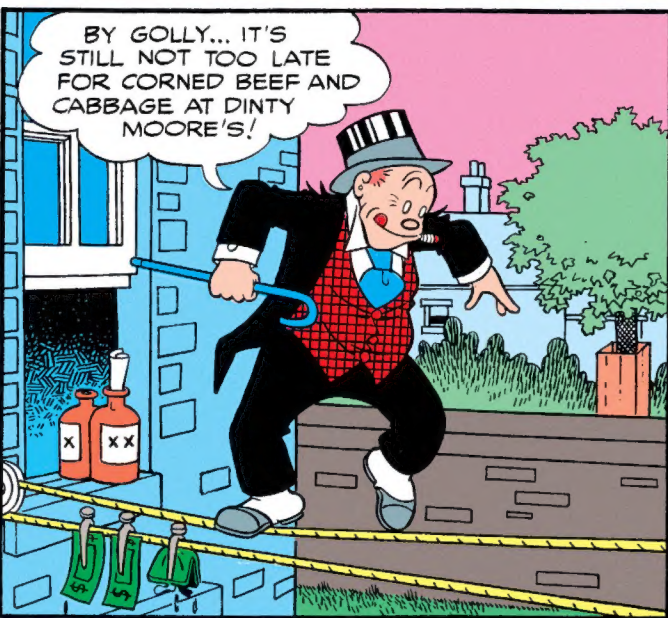
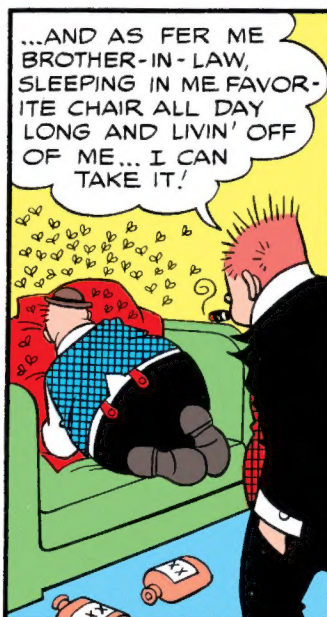
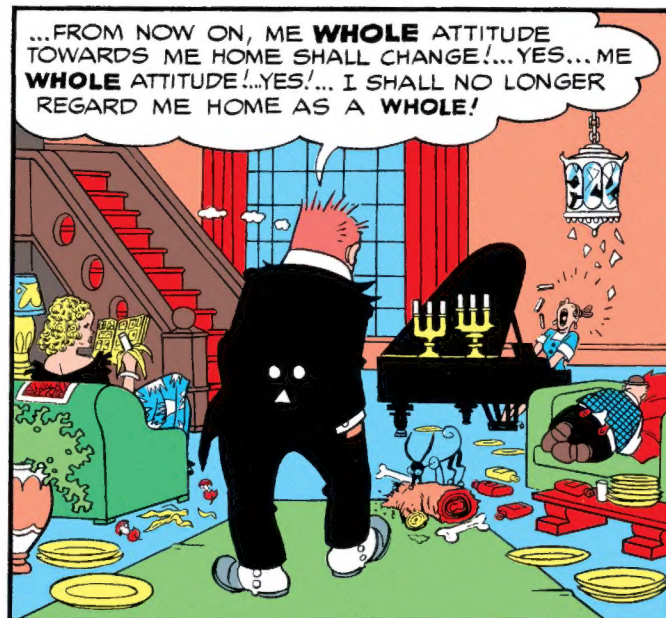
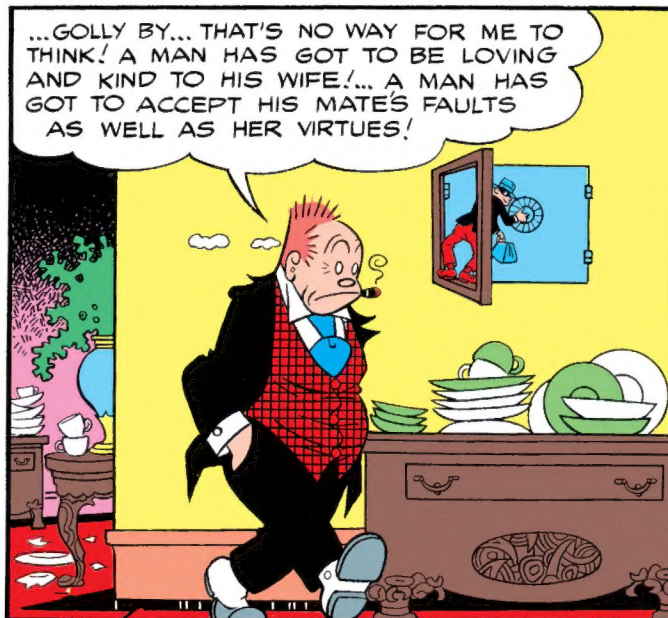


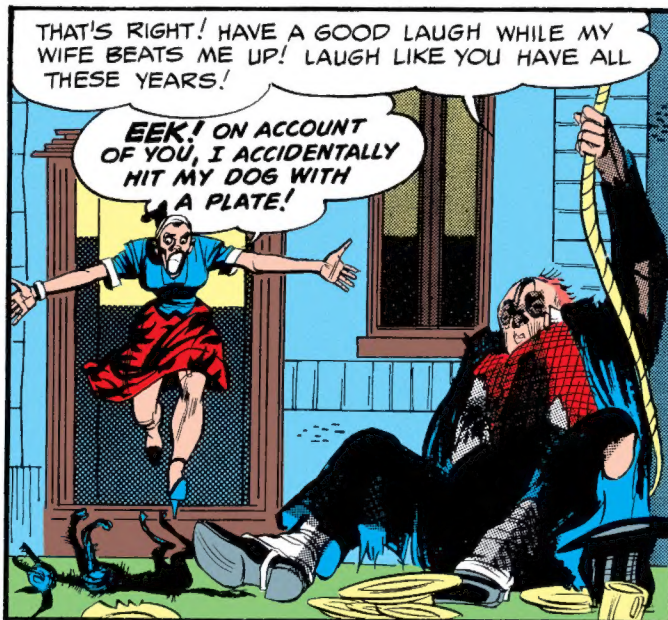
AND ANOTHER THING IS THESE PICTURES HANGING ALL OVER THAT I ALWAYS SEEM TO CATCH MOVING OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE...



...AFTER ALL... IT IS VERY UNNATURAL AND DISCONCERTING TO SEE THESE LITTLE FIGURES JUMPING OUT OF THEIR FRAMES EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE!

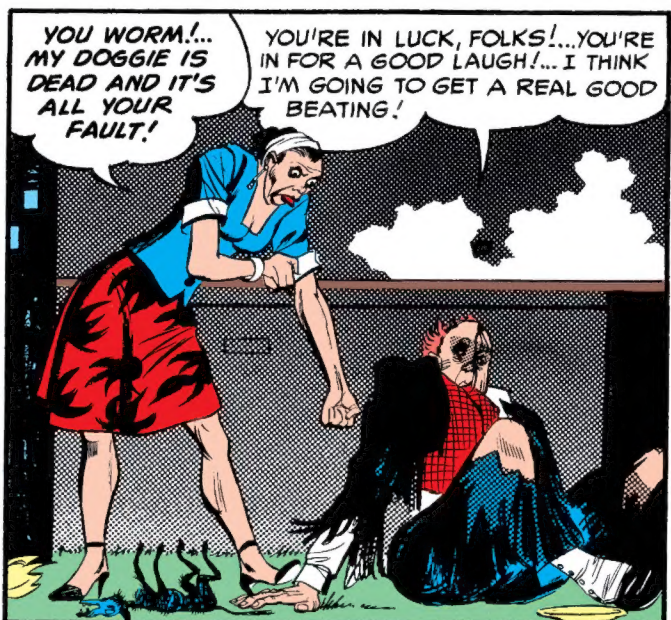
...AND BY GOLLY, AT LEAST MAGGS SHOULD WASH THE DINNER OFF THEM DISHES!





THAT'S RIGHT! HAVE A GOOD LAUGH WHILE MY WIFE BEATS ME UP! LAUGH LIKE YOU HAVE ALL THESE YEARS!

EEK! ON ACCOUNT OF YOU, I ACCIDENTALLY HIT MY DOG WITH A PLATE!



YOU WORM!... MY DOGGIE IS DEAD AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

YOU'RE IN LUCK, FOLKS!...YOU'RE IN FOR A GOOD LAUGH!...I THINK I'M GOING TO GET A REAL GOOD BEATING!



I SUPPOSE YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY GETTING BOUNCED OFF THE WALL? ...DID YOU EVER FEEL THE PAIN OF A BROKEN RIB?



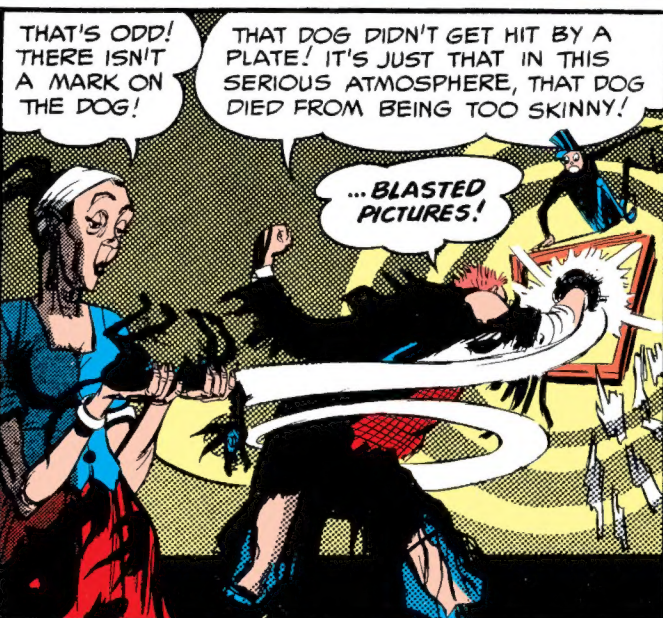
...AND BEING HIT BY THE ROLLING PIN? VERY FUNNY!... YOU KNOW HOW DANGEROUS A ROLLING PIN USED AS A CLUB CAN BE?



...LOOK!... A TOOTH KNOCKED OUT! I'M TOO OLD TO GROW ANOTHER ONE BACK IN ITS PLACE! I'LL BE DISFIGURED FOR LIFE!



...LOOK!...NOW I GET HIT WITH THE LAMP!...DID YOU EVER NOTICE THE HEAVY WEIGHT IN THE BASE OF A LAMP? A LETHAL WEAPON!



THAT'S ODD! THERE ISN'T A MARK ON THE DOG!

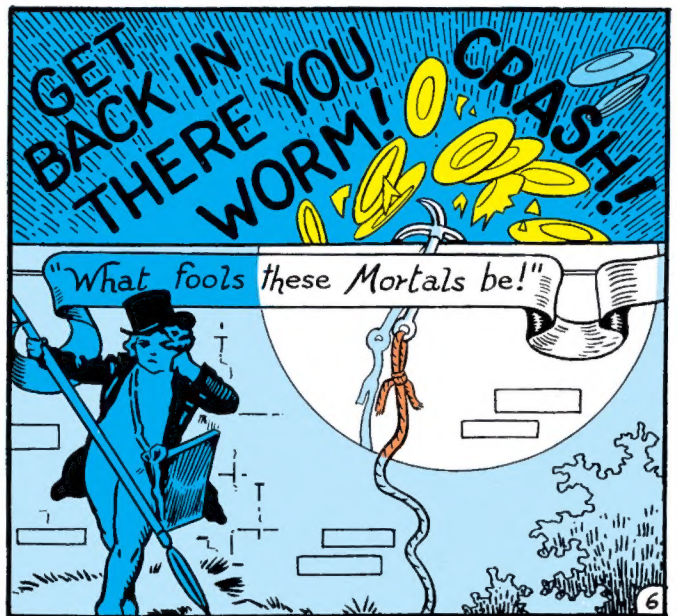
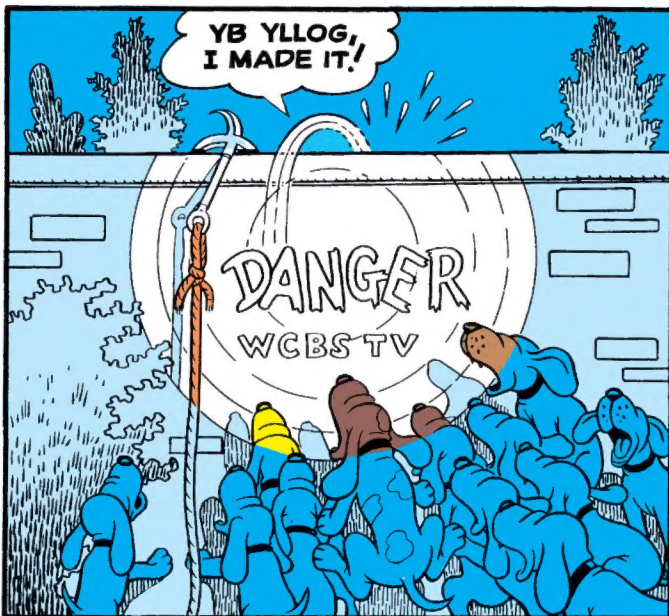
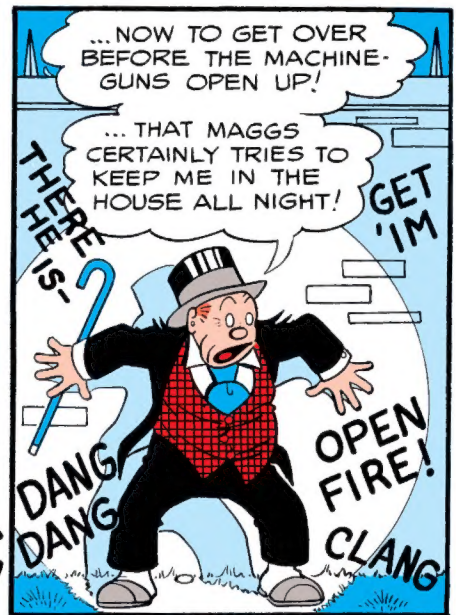
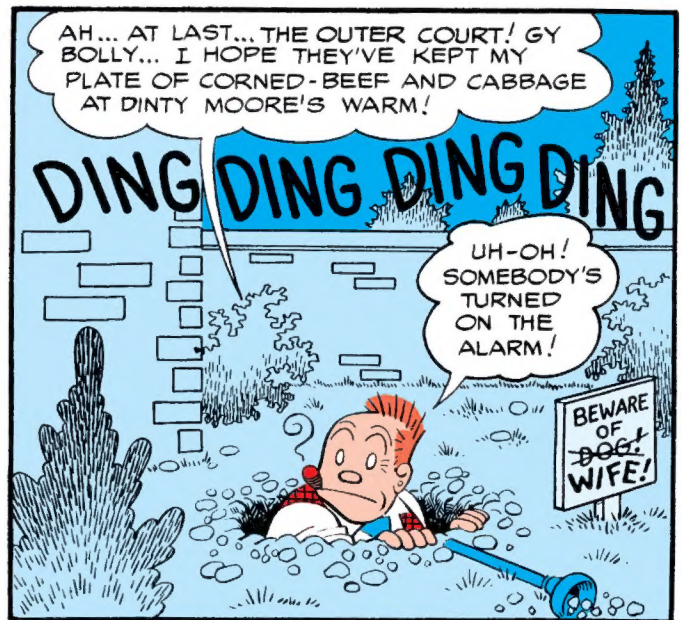
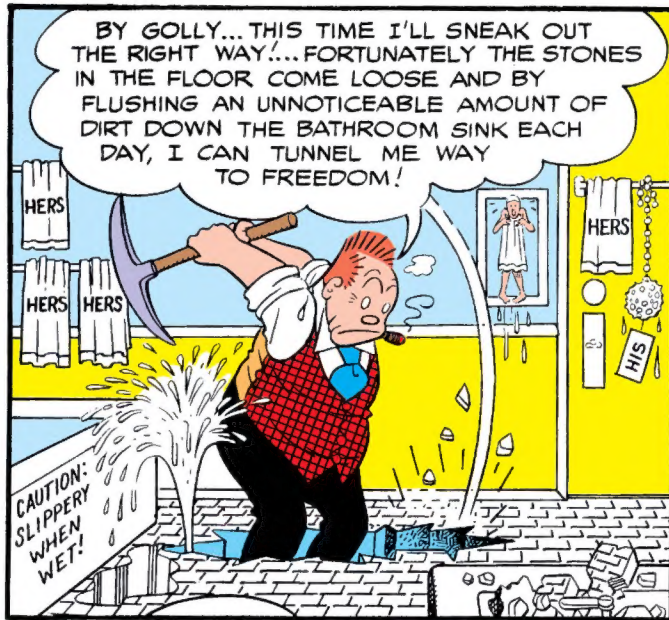
THAT DOG DIDN'T GET HIT BY A PLATE! IT'S JUST THAT IN THIS SERIOUS ATMOSPHERE, THAT DOG DIED FROM BEING TOO SKINNY!

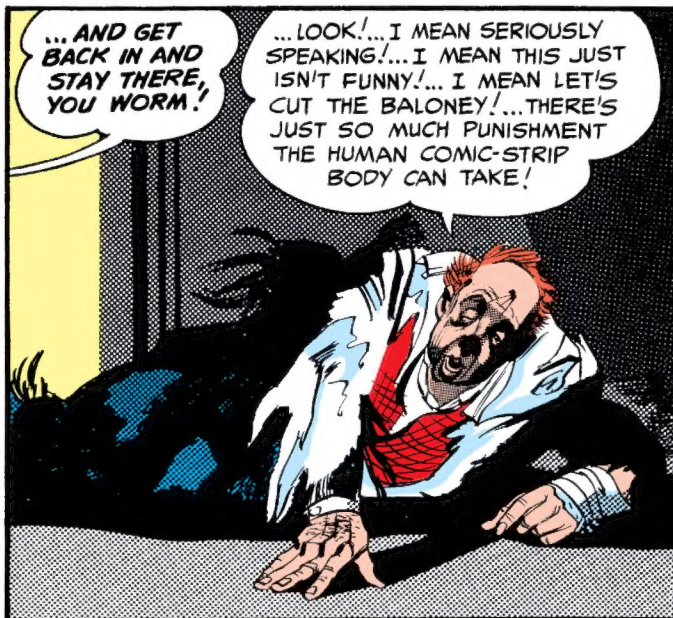
...BLASTED PICTURES!



...NO SKINNY DOG LIKE THAT CAN SURVIVE IN THIS SERIOUS ATMOSPHERE... AND NOBODY GETTING BEATINGS LIKE ME CAN SURVIVE NEITHER!

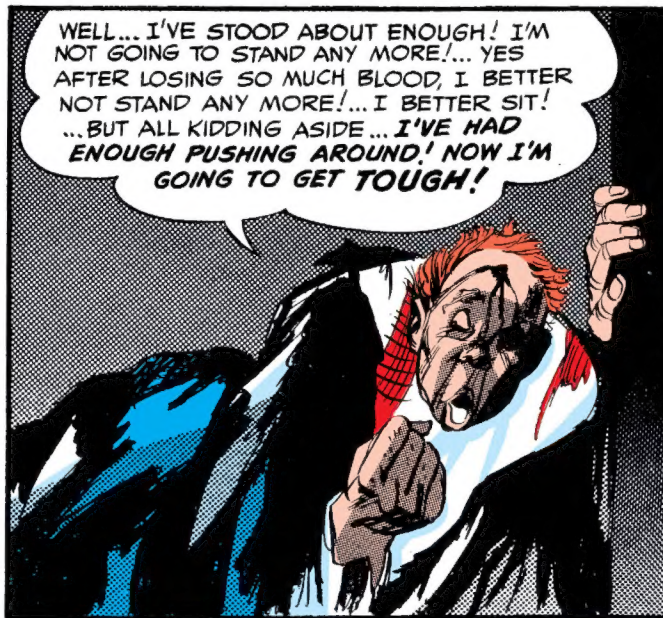
I'VE GOT TO SNEAK PAST MAGGS!
... I'VE GOT TO PLAN TO ESCAPE FOR REAL!





... AND GET
BACK IN AND
STAY THERE,
YOU WORM!

...LOOK!...I MEAN SERIOUSLY
SPEAKING!...I MEAN THIS JUST
ISN'T FUNNY!... I MEAN LET'S
CUT THE BALONEY!...THERE'S
JUST SO MUCH PUNISHMENT
THE HUMAN COMIC-STRIP
BODY CAN TAKE!



WELL... I'VE STOOD ABOUT ENOUGH! I'M
NOT GOING TO STAND ANY MORE!... YES
AFTER LOSING SO MUCH BLOOD, I BETTER
NOT STAND ANY MORE!... I BETTER SIT!
...BUT ALL KIDDING ASIDE ... I'VE HAD
ENOUGH PUSHING AROUND! NOW I'M
GOING TO GET TOUGH!



OH MOTHER!...I SAW FATHER IN
HIS ROOM, BUSILY TELEPHONING
AND GETTING DRESSED TO GO
OUT... TO DINTY MOORE'S
PROBABLY TO EAT CORNED-BEEF
AND CABBAGE WITH HIS
UNCOUTH FRIENDS!

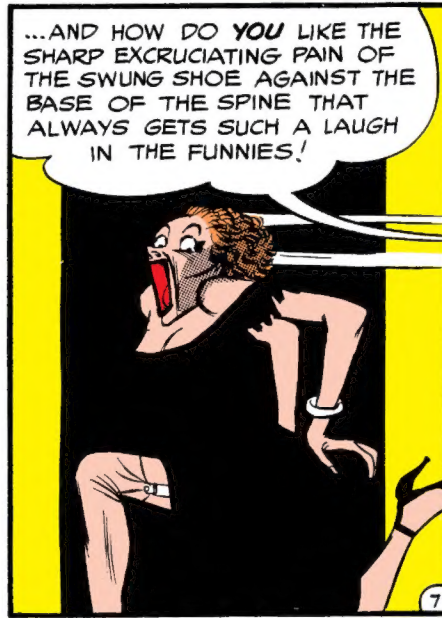
HE IS, IS HE?
... WELL... I'M
GOING TO GIVE
THAT WORM A
LESSON ONCE
AND FOR ALL...



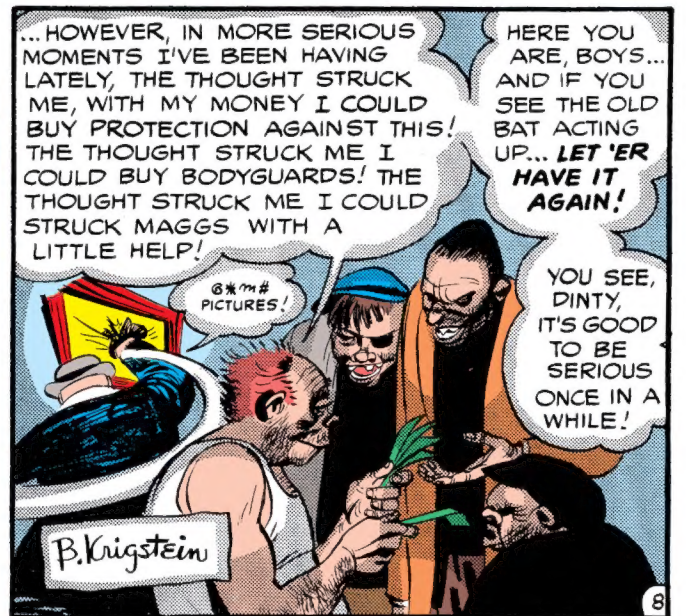
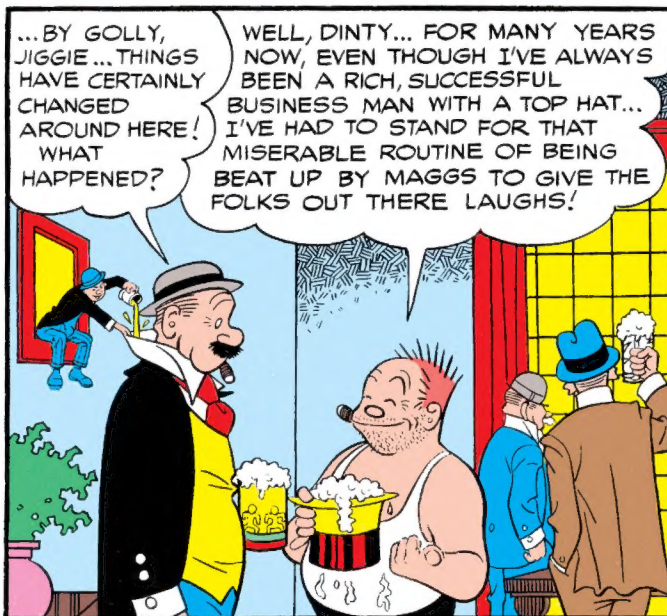
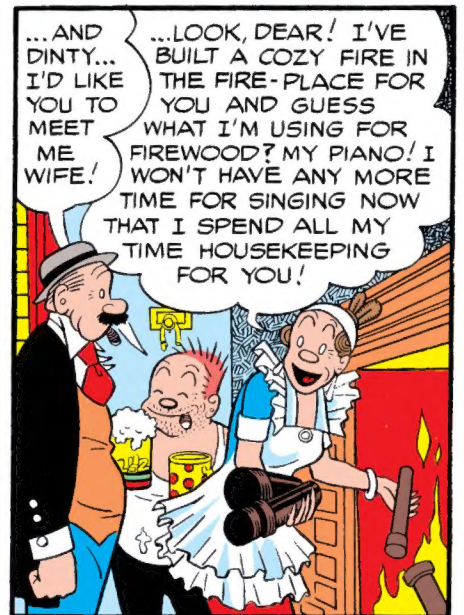
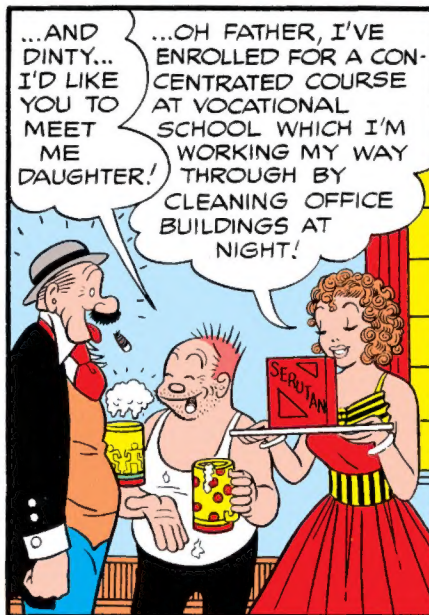
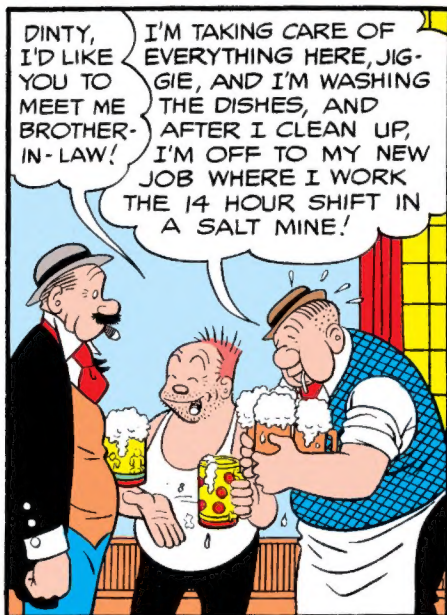
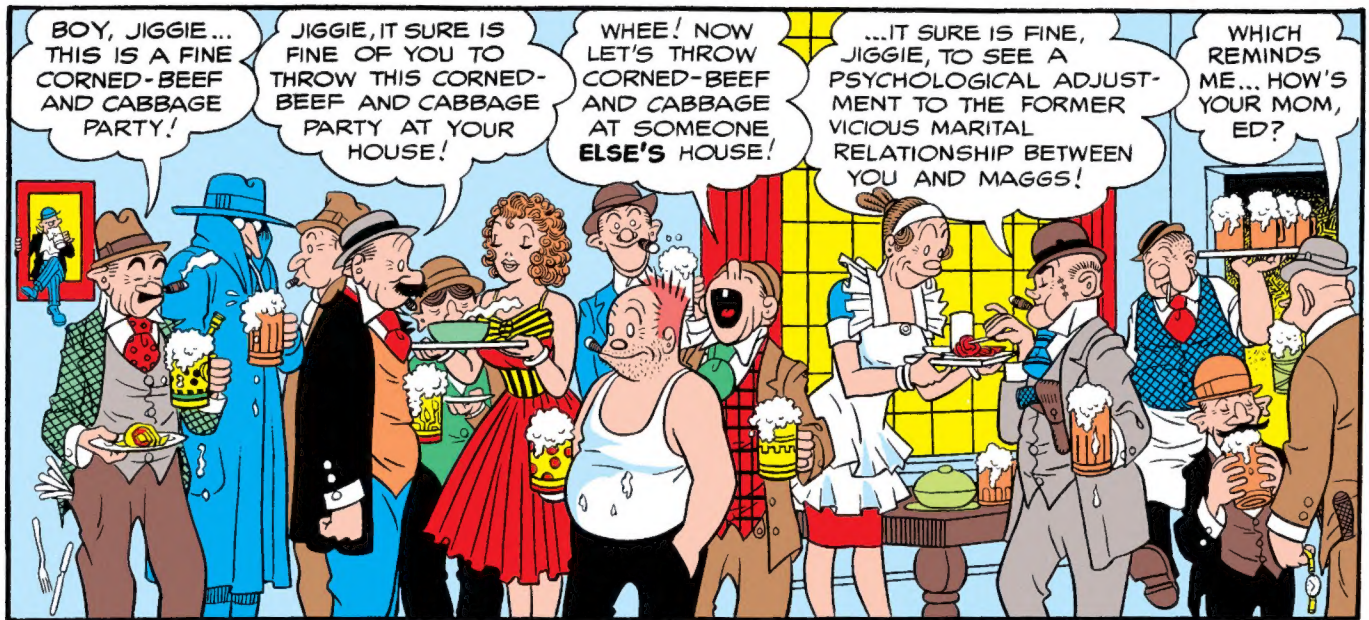
THERE! HOW DO **YOU** LIKE THE
FEEL OF THE SPINNING DISH
CRACKED AGAINST THE SKULL
THAT EVERY ONE THINKS IS
SO FUNNY!



... AND HOW DO **YOU** LIKE THE
REAL EFFECT OF THE CLUBBED
FIST ON THE NOSE WHICH IS
TREATED SO COMICALLY IN
THE PAPERS!



...AND HOW DO **YOU** LIKE THE
SHARP EXCRUCIATING PAIN OF
THE SWUNG SHOE AGAINST THE
BASE OF THE SPINE THAT
ALWAYS GETS SUCH A LAUGH
IN THE FUNNIES!



TELEVISION DEPT.: HERE WE HAVE A SCENE FROM A TELEVISION SHOW THAT BEGAN IN APRIL AND THAT BY NOW EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN THE U.S.A. SHOULD BE FAMILIAR WITH! ALTHOUGH THIS SHOW WAS ORIGINALLY PROGRAMMED FOR TWO WEEKS...AT THIS WRITING, IT SEEMS TO HAVE BECOME A REGULAR SUSTAINING BROADCAST THAT MAY GO ON FOREVER!



NOW, YOU KIDDIES AND GROWN-UPS WHO JUST EVEN GLANCED AT IT WERE NO DOUBT STRUCK BY THE MONOTONY OF THIS SHOW!... THE LACK OF PLOT... THE REPETITIOUS DIALOGUE... THE DULL, UN-INTERESTING SCENERY WITH THE SAME CAMERA ANGLES AGAIN AND AGAIN!... WE OF **MAD** RESPECTFULLY SUGGEST THAT THE APPROACH TO THIS SHOW WAS ALL WRONG... AND WITH AN EYE TOWARDS CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM, WE OFFER ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES, OUR SUGGESTIONS AS TO HOW IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE.

HERE'S THE WAY IT SHOULD HAVE STARTED! FIRST OF ALL... WHO WANTS TO LISTEN TO A PROGRAM CALLED "THE SENATE SUBCOMMITTEE HEARINGS ON THE ARMY INVESTIGATIONS"?... THE WHOLE THING NEEDED A SNAPPIER TITLE... LIKE FOR INSTANCE, "TRUTH OR COHNSEQUENCES"... "BREAK THE RANK"... OR...

WHAT'S MY SHINE!

WELCOME, ESTEEMED LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
... MAH NAME IS JAY RENKINS, YOAH MODERATOR!

...AH AM ASKING YEW TO JOIN ME IN ANOTHER SESSION OF "WHAT'S MAH SHINE"... THE FRIENDLY QUIZ GAME!

INSTANT COFFEE

AT EACH SESSION OF "WHAT'S MAH SHINE," WE INVITE...OR SUBPOENA... A GUEST TO APPEAR BEFORE OUAH PANEL OF EXPERTS!

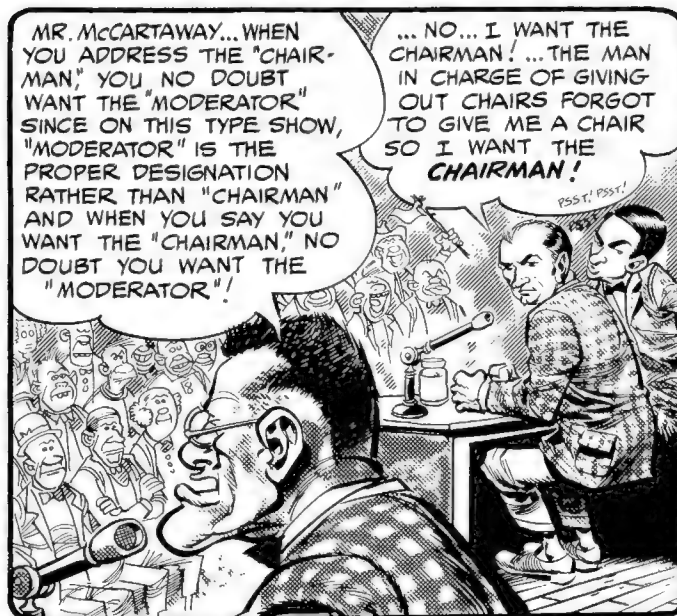
MR. CHAIR-MAN...

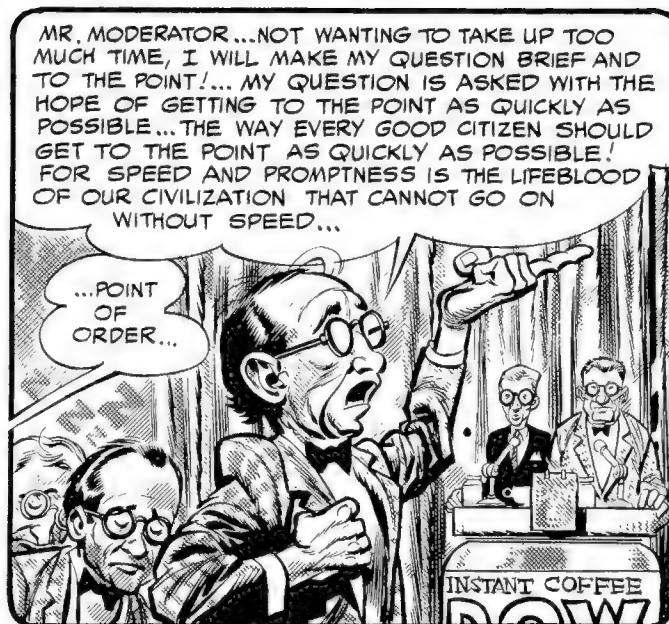
...AHRIGHT!... OUAH PANEL OF EXPERTS WILL THEN QUESTION OUAH GUEST TO FIND OUT WHAT HE DOES AND WHETHER HE USES UNDUE INFLUENCE DOING IT!

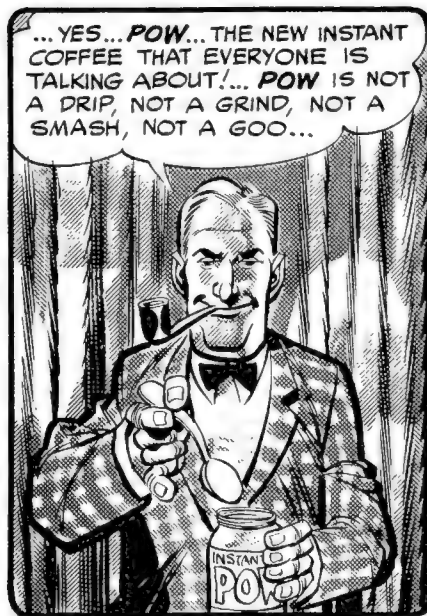
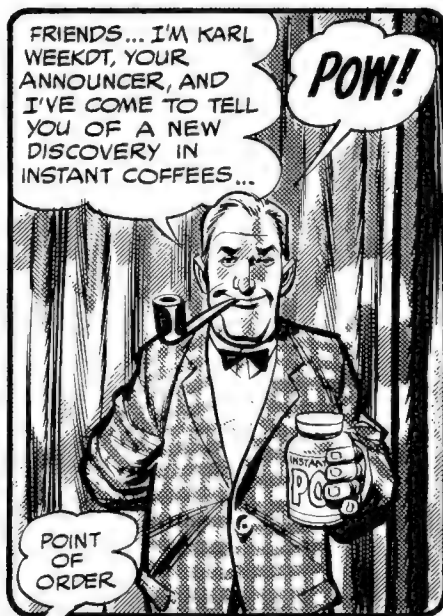
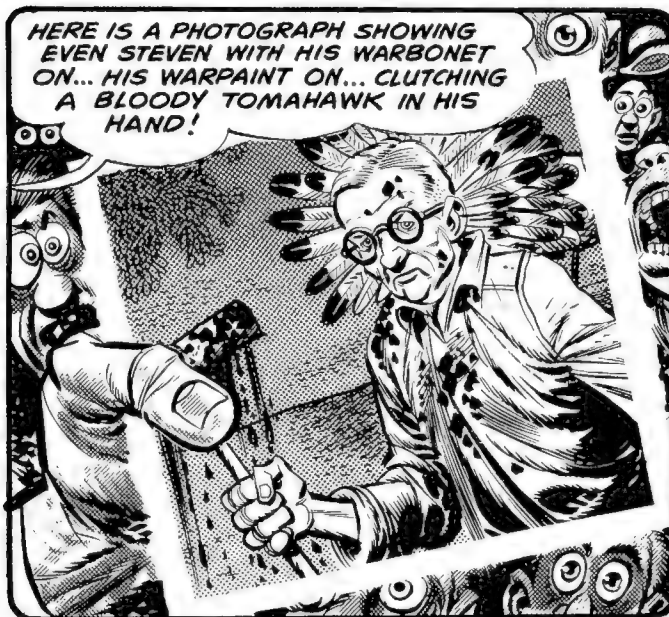
...AHRIGHT!...FOR EVERY "NO" ANSWER RECEIVED... I WILL FLIP A CARD WHICH WILL REPRESENT A HUNDRED TAXPAYERS DOLLARS.

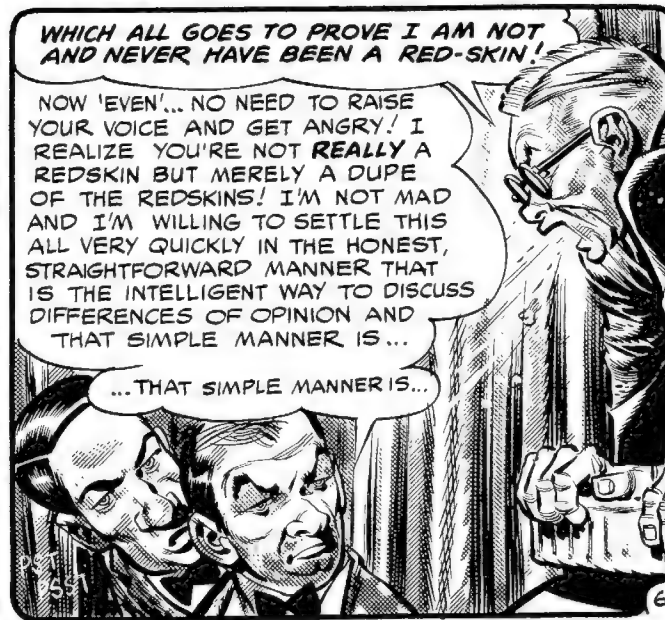
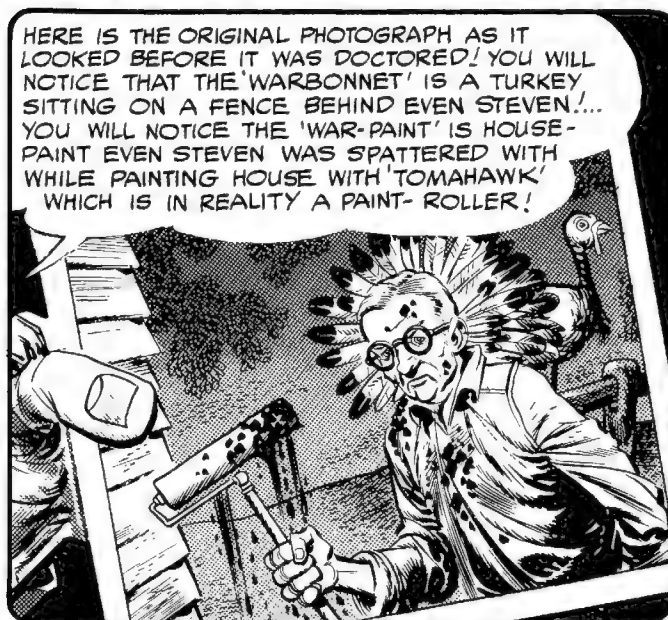
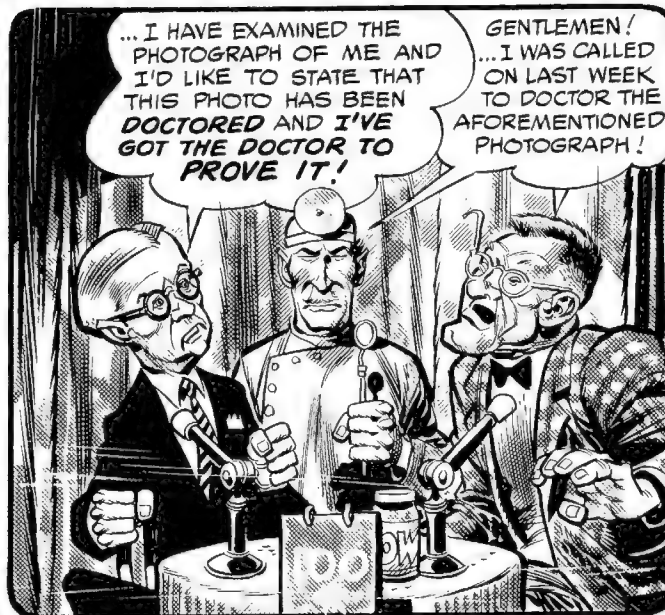
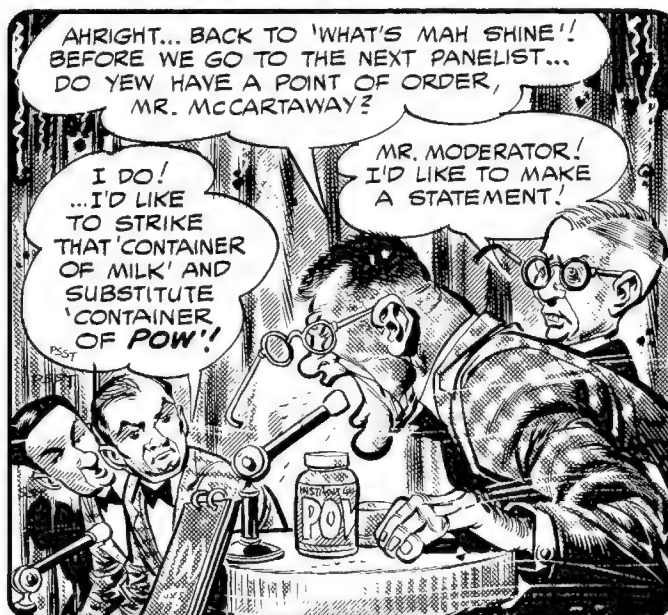
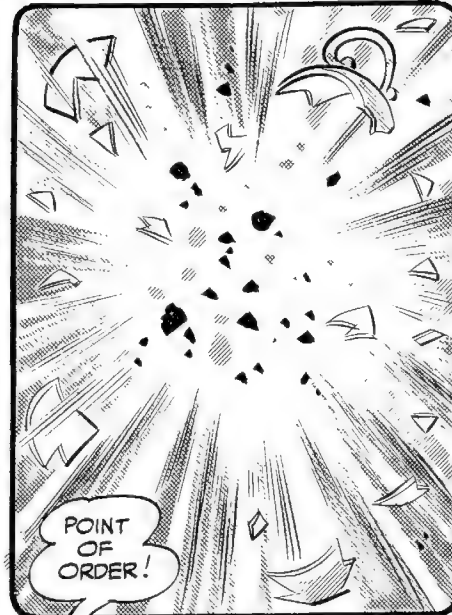
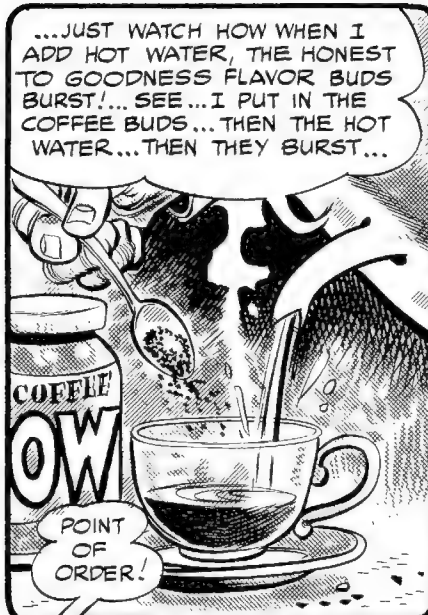
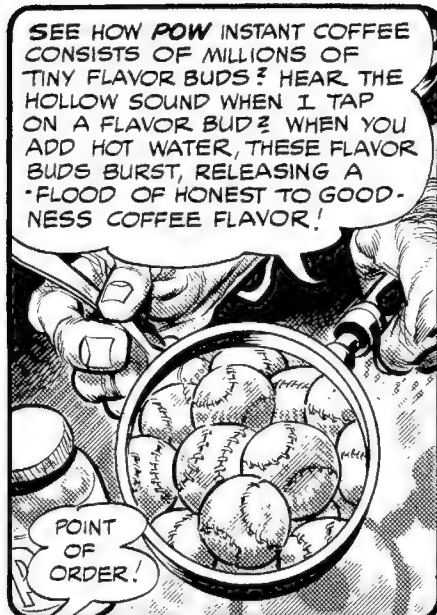
...AHRIGHT! NOW OUAH PANEL OF EXPERTS ARE...

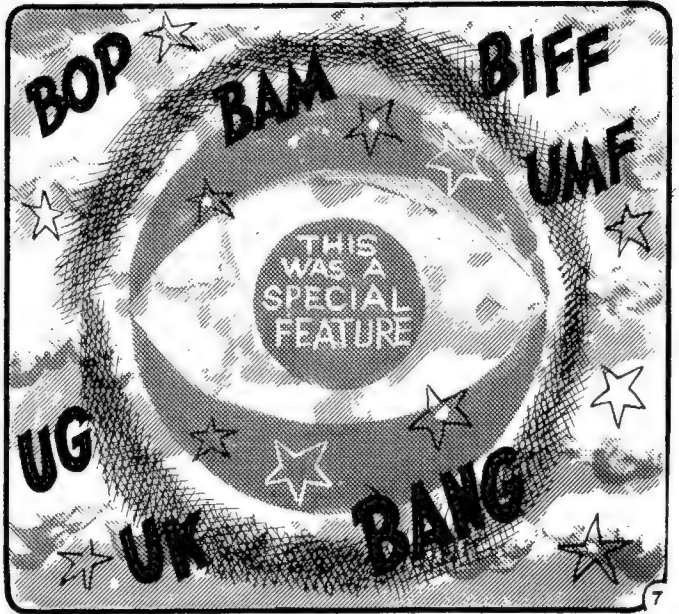
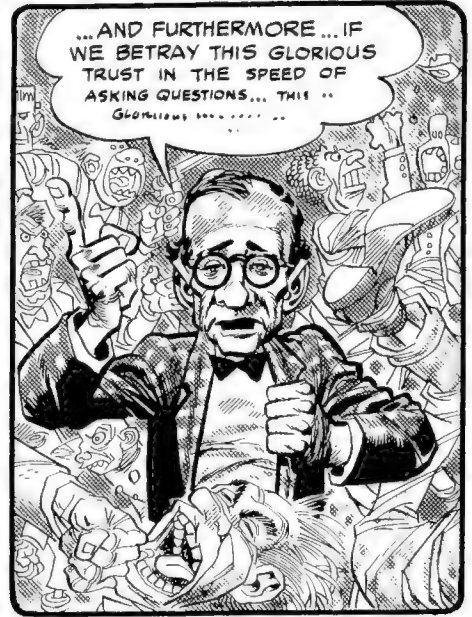
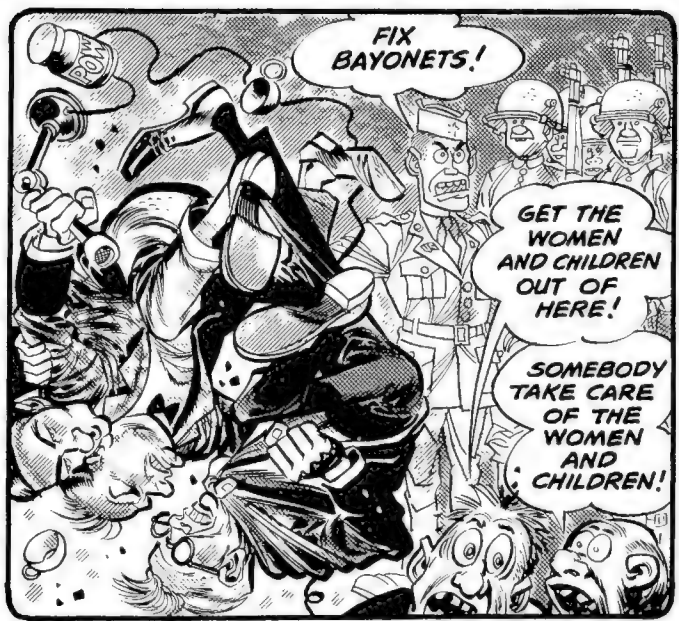
MR. CHAIR-MAN!











[illegible]



PIRACY



STATE _____ ZONE NO. _____

ZONE
NO.

MAD MUMBLINGS

Dear Editors,

... To you our thanks. In our school there is an E.C. fan. He is a raving, ranting, rampaging, roving, slivvering, slobbering, senseless maniac. He goes down the halls turning flips, hollering Hooooohahhhh, and otherwise making an idiot of his crazy self. He goes to all extremes to get attention, even if it means climbing up on a desk and diving off on his pointed little head. But then once a month, in comes MAD, and for a whole day he is quiet as a bird while he sits around and drools over MAD. We want to thank you for a wonderful comic book that gives us a day of rest. Too bad you can't make MAD a daily.—Blue Beathard—Kirbyville, Tex.

... I just read MAD and I thought the auto-seat advertisement was good.—Rocky Colasanti—Detroit, Mich.

... We of SPAMWF (Society for the Prevention of Abuse and Misuse of the Word Furshlugginer) strongly object to the misuse of the word "furshlugginer" in your stories. You have distorted the true meaning of this word by associating it with such terrible words as "potrzebie." Please don't!—Burl Moss, Pres. SPAMWF—Detroit, Mich.

... I have just read your smoking test and now I am the proud owner of no head. I have a joke: Hans and his parents are taking a walk. His Ma falls over a cliff. His Pa says, "Look Hans, no Ma!"—(no name given)

... Last week my best friend informed me that in his work he finds gobs and gobs of issues of MAD. The next day I got a job with him, and now I am living happily ever after with a warehouse full of MAD magazines.—Stan the Garbage man—(no address)

... We have been reading and enjoying MAD for quite some time now and we haven't found much wrong with it, but even so, we have one gripe. We really think that scape-goating and fun-poking at any Race, Religion, Color or Creed is unnecessary. MAD hasn't much of this, but we all agree that Chop Chop Chop of The Black and Blue Hawks in MAD No. 5 was portrayed as a very bad picture of the Chinese people and was shown as inferior to the other characters in the strip. We aren't saying that things like this happen very often in MAD, but we're sorry that a good mag such as MAD has to let it happen at all.—Robert Glaberson—Brooklyn, N. Y.

We are sorry if reader Glaberson or anyone else interpreted our story's purposes as such. Actually, we are and were very conscious of the evils of race prejudice even as we wrote the aforementioned story.—ed.

... I used to think your comic-books were O.K., but now I think it's time you guys started to grow up. It was all right just throwing junk in your books and trying to sell them to kids who are low in mentality as you are, but since the new edition came out with the picture of the Madonna on it with one of your screwed-up comic books in her hand, it is going a bit too far. Have guys gotten so hard-up and ignorant for those comic-books that you have to print a picture of her on

your front cover? Don't get me wrong. It's not the picture that I'm mad about but what the picture stands for. But I guess you guys have not the brains to figure that out.—Frank Smith—(no address)

MAD'S No. 14 cover is the famous Mona Lisa by Leonardo Da Vinci and has no connection with any religious figure whatever.—ed.

... If Mrs. Harriette K. Vandenbaum of New Haven, Conn. (Mad Mumblings, MAD No. 14) is right, she must have been on a steady diet of MAD for over 40 years. If you want my opinion, which I am sure you don't, I think that MAD is the height of intellectualism.—Gilbert O'Connell—Blairstown, N. J.

... In reading issue No. 14, I read, as I always do, the Mad Mumblings section. I have not had the good fortune of being a MAD fan for very long, (about six months), but I bristled when I read Mrs. Vandenbaum's letter. I have, from the onset, been a firm believer that all of the humor in MAD can be appreciated by the very young reader, but I also believe that there isn't, and there never has been anything in MAD that could be in any way considered a detriment. I myself am a comic-book hater, but MAD is more than a comic-book. MAD is a publication that makes its readers stay on their toes to get all the humor. But back to Mrs. Vandenbaum. Madam, you must think your son is a weak-willed moron, or a blithering idiot if you think he and others like him will be led to a life of crime by this magazine. I believe you will find that the age-group that reads MAD is considerably older than that for any comic-book. In closing, I would like to say that this is one adult reader who is not an idiot.—Phillip Loeb—Taylorville, Ill.

... O ISCOOZ RNISAO NQICQQLA● ROLN SOLQ AQAA●
(OIL IS14)-AQOVLN IPIL—
—(Kieth Nutt)—Midland, Tex.

... HAIQIHQ HIFHHA● LNO SLNQR AQLLOQH OI
SOLQ AQAA●H IATHNIQRL HS RQ XIL TQISQ LNO
RNISAO LNOIS IHH I PLOL-SOISQO ILAQO—
—(Ginger Adler)—Los Angeles, Cal.

IOSPL OIL14. RN● LOI OQANIOA IISQAS HIOIL
OSII AQMI ROLN LNO OII HIOIL● FHOI. OI
HODDOM LS OQ LNIL HNO SPSAL ISL NIOQ
QISPSN HIOLOIARQ LS HIOI HIOAL ROLN II
PIQOIL HIOLOI SI OIL AQAL HIO OQHOI—
—(Sam Browman)—Albert Lea, Minn.

... Come on, let's see more of Wolverton's work!—
J. D. Carlson—New York, N. Y.

... I WANT BASIL!—Richard Scott—Bellerose, L. I.

You've got him!—ed.

Remember! You can buy a 10c issue of MAD for 12½c if you subscribe! \$1.00 for eight issues mailed in strong manila envelopes! Send subscriptions and mail to:

MAD Editors
Room 706, Dept. 17
225 Lafayette St.
New York 12, N. Y.

ADVERTISING DEPT.: THERE IS A FAMOUS BEER IN THE EAST THAT RUNS INTERESTING TYPE ADS IN THE NEWS-PAPERS... INTERESTING 'CAUSE THEY TELL HOW THE BEER IS DRY... IS NEVER FILLING... IS BEER AS BEER SHOULD TASTE... BUT MAINLY, IS PICTURE OF GOOD-LOOKING DOLL IN MIDDLE LOOKING SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

MEET *Miss* POTGOLD

"My beer is
Potgold
-the *Dry* beer!"

says HESTER SHVETER
MISS POTGOLD 1954



Beer as beer should taste!

Yes...Potgold beer is refreshing — never filling! Potgold's extra dry-ness let's you taste the clean, clear, beer flavor. Potgold beer is beer as beer should taste! Yes sir, we *guarantee* Potgold tastes *just like beer!*

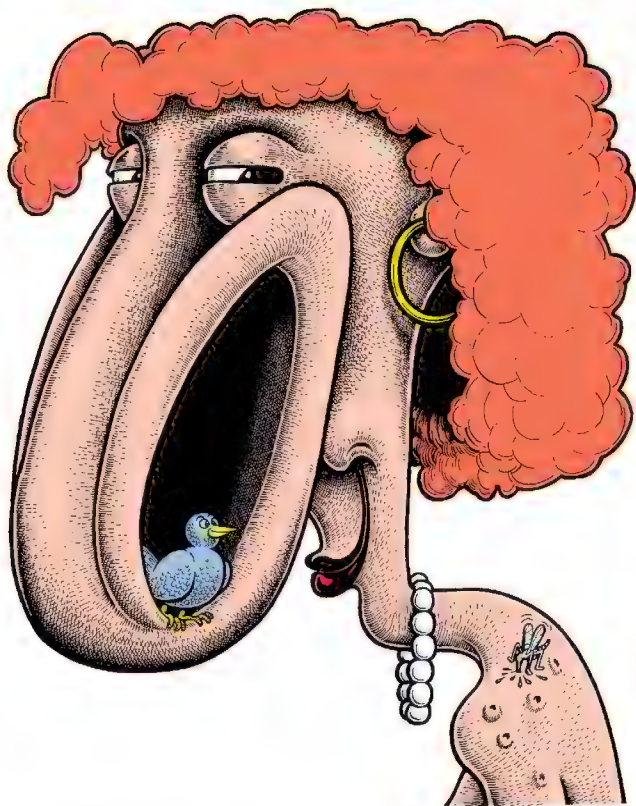


REGULAR

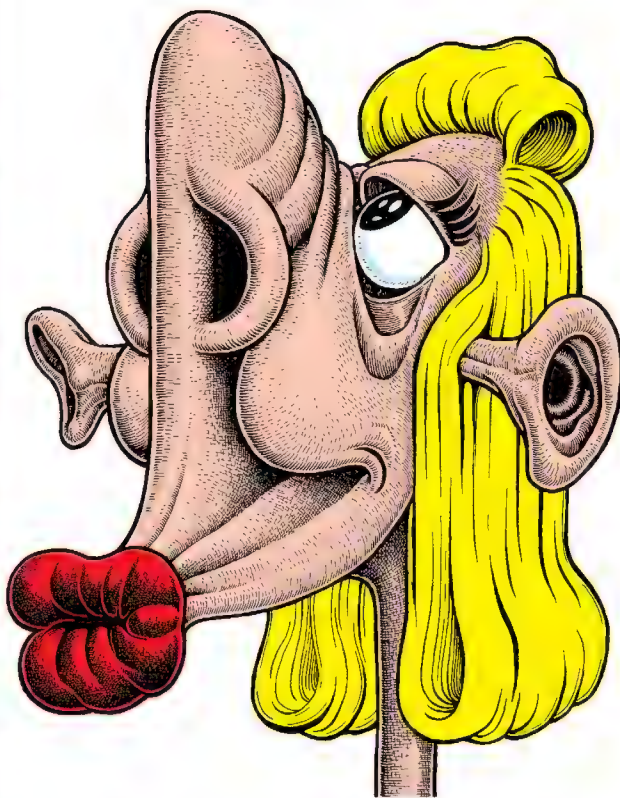


KING-SIZE

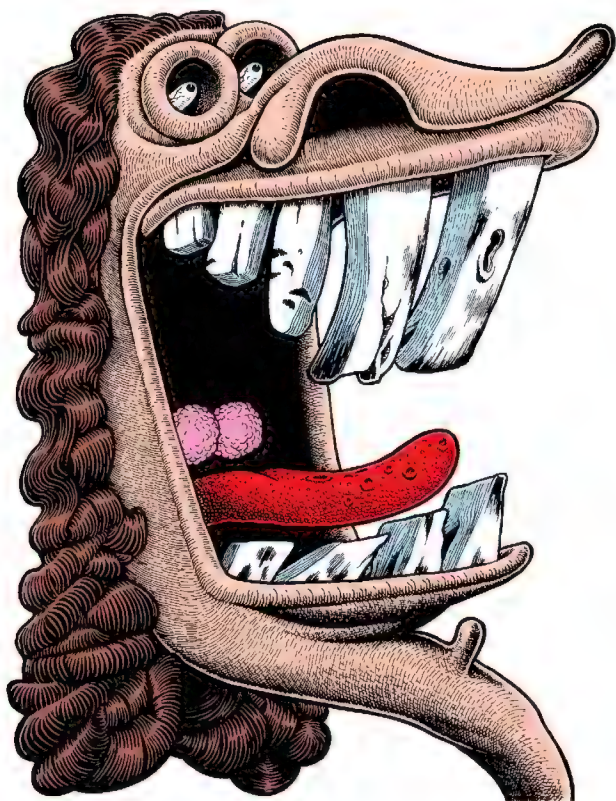
BUT HERE COMES THE **MAIN** PART OF THE ADVERTISING! YOU SEE, THIS HERE GIRL IS ONLY MISS POTGOLD OF 1954!... COMES 1955, THEN WHAT?...HAH!... SLY OLD MELVIN POTGOLD, OWNER OF POTGOLD BEER, HAS A CONTEST RUNNING WHERE YOU, THE POTGOLD BEER DRINKER CAN **CHOOSE MISS POTGOLD OF 1955!** AND SO, ON THE NEXT 4 PAGES, WE PRESENT CANDIDATES FOR **MISS POTGOLD OF 1955!**



MISS BEDNEY FLUNT



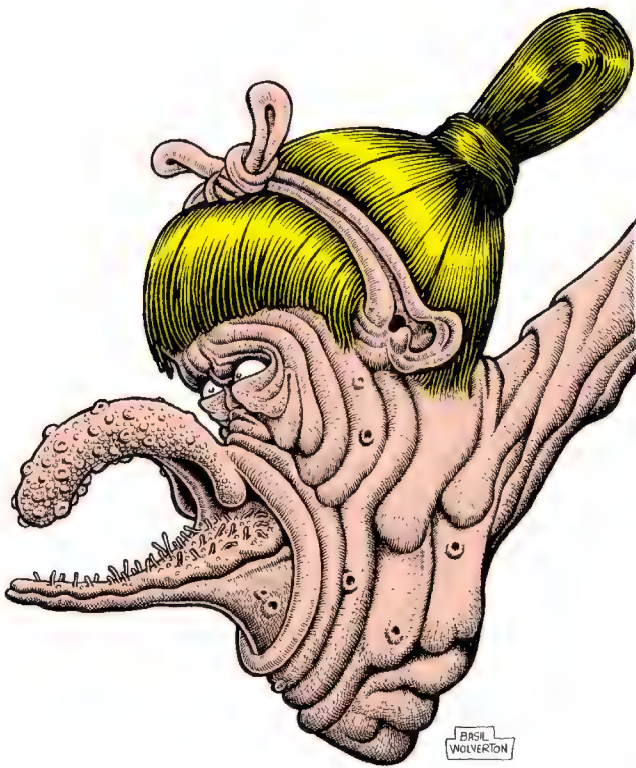
MISS FLUDNEY BENT



MISS FLENTNEY BUNT



MISS BLENTNEY FUNT



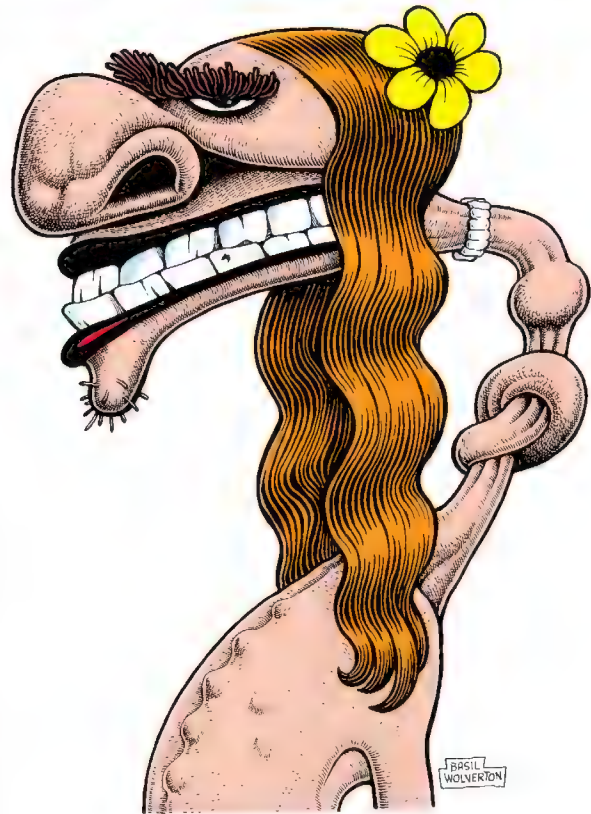
MISS FLUNTNEY BLENT



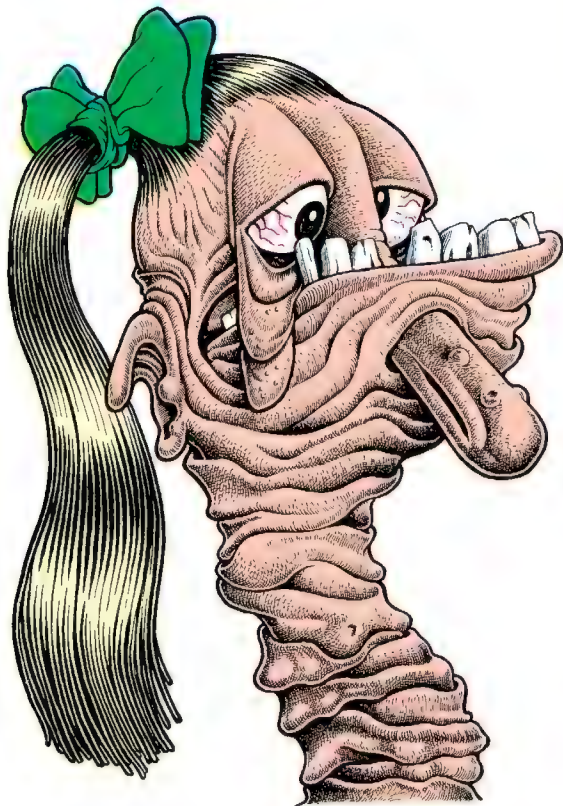
MISS PHILODENDRON POTGOLD
(...WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE GORGEOUS NIECE OF
MR. MELVIN POTGOLD, OWNER OF POTGOLD BEER.)



MISS FLINTNEY BONT



MISS BONTNEY FLONT



GEORGE



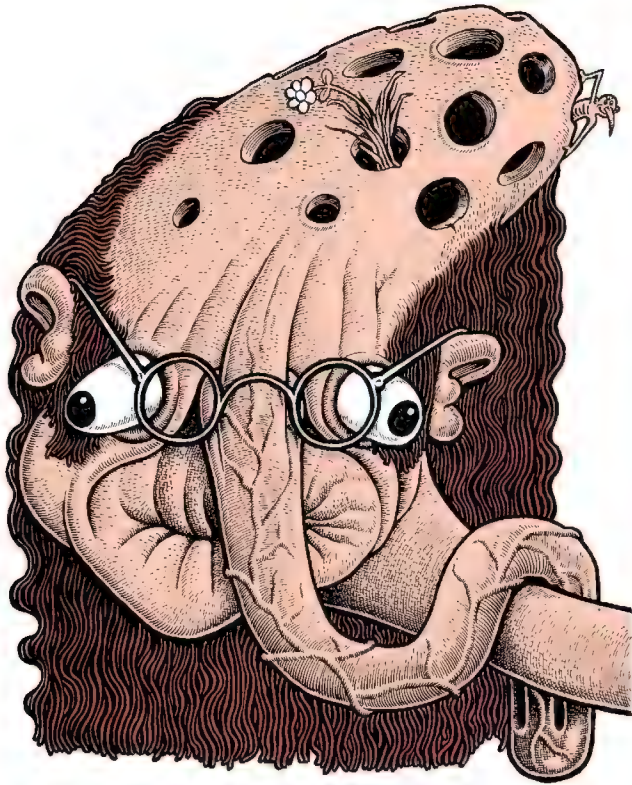
MISS PHILODENDRON POTGOLD
(...WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE GORGEOUS NIECE
OF MR. MELVIN POTGOLD, OWNER OF POTGOLD BEER.)



MISS FLOONTNEY BOONT



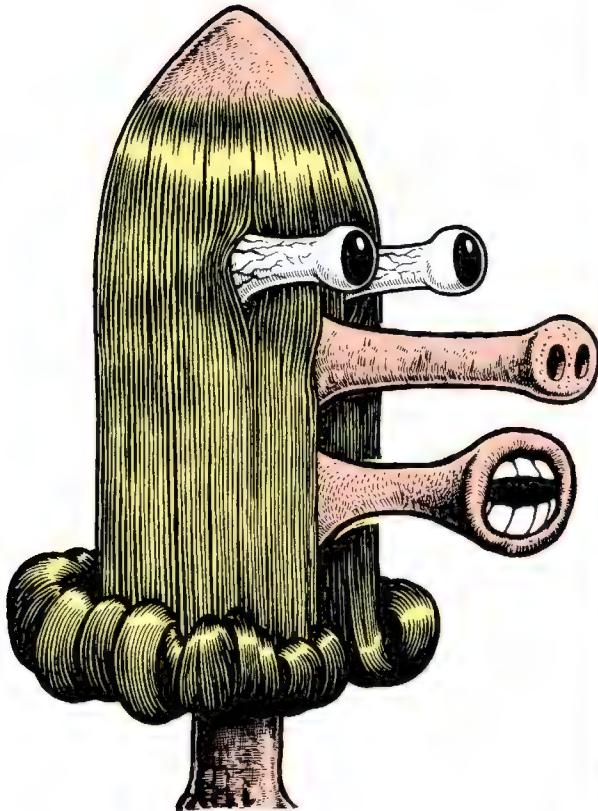
MISS WOONTNEY GOONT



MISS POONTNEY SPADAFROONT



MISS PHILODENDRON POTGOLD
(... WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE GORGEOUS NIECE
OF MR. MELVIN POTGOLD, OWNER OF POTGOLD BEER.)



HEAP



BASIL
WOLVERTON

MISS PHILODENDRON POTGOLD
(... WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE GORGEOUS NIECE
OF MR. MELVIN POTGOLD, OWNER OF POTGOLD BEER.) 5

AND NOW...VOTE FOR YOUR CANDIDATE FOR MISS POTGOLD OF 1955!



PHILODENDRON POTGOLD

☐ MISS FLUNTNEY BLENT

☐ MISS FLINTNEY BENT



MISS BEDNEY FLUNT



MISS FLUDNEY BENT



MISS FLENTNEY BUNT



MISS BLENTNEY FUNT



MISS BONTNEY FLONT



GEORGE



MISS FLOOTNEY BOONT



MISS WOONTNEY GOONT

MISS POONTNEY SPADAFONT

HEAP

TO CASTE YOUR VOTE...MERELY CHECK **ONE** OF THE NAMES ABOVE!... LIKE FOR EXAMPLE, IF YOU THINK **PHILODENDRON POTGOLD**, GORGEOUS NIECE OF MR. MELVIN POTGOLD, SHOULD BE ELECTED... PLACE A CHECK IN THE SQUARE NEXT TO HER NAME!... IF YOU THINK ANY OTHER GIRL SHOULD BE ELECTED, GO AHEAD... PLACE A CHECK NEXT TO THE NAME OF THAT SQUARE! THEN CUT OUT THE BALLOT ABOVE AND SEND IT IN TO US, ALONG WITH THE BUNG FROM A KEG OF **POTGOLD BEER**!... YOUR VOTE WILL DETERMINE WHO WILL BE **MISS POTGOLD OF 1955**!... AND REMEMBER... LIKE **HESTER SHVESTER**, **MISS POTGOLD OF 1954** SAYS...

"My beer ish
Potgold
-zha Dry beer!"
says **HESTER SHVESTER**
MISS POTGOLD 1954



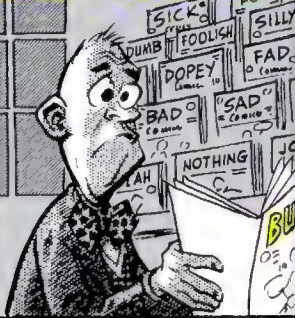
Beer as beer should feel

Let's face it, folks!... refreshing... never filling... beer as beer should taste... **fooeey!** Taste shmaste! We of Potgold make no bones about it... Potgold makes you drunk! So get Potted! Get **Potgold**... extra dry beer and **extra extra dry beer!**



Dear readers!... We interrupt this next story for a special announcement! I, your MAD writer am going to the...

BUGHOUSE



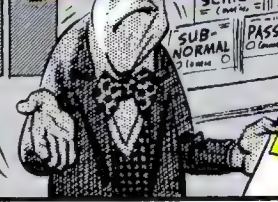
Today... there are so many lampoon type comic books on the newsstands, the competition is driving me...

CRAZY



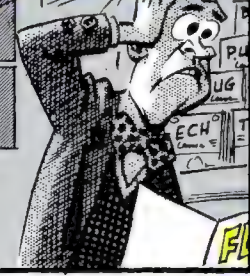
But competition is the American way and although we are inclined to shrug off our competitors with a mere...

EH!



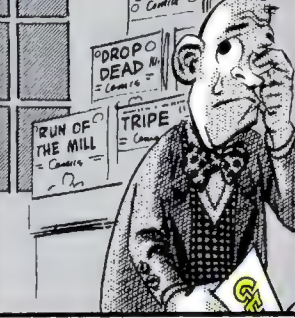
...the fact is, twelve comics books during the calendar month grind thirty-two lampoon stories at a...

FLIP



Now, lampoon material is very limited, and when lampoon writers cannot get any more of this material, they will...

GET LOST



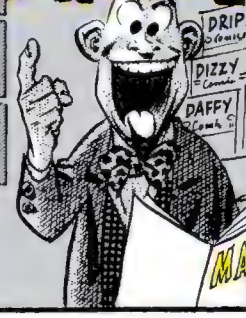
...And so, I, your MAD writer hereby announce that there is no more material left... and that's why I'm going...

MAD



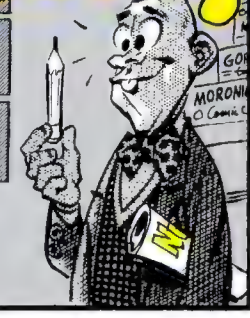
...Here I am, with no more material to finish this book!... However... there's one idea left that might save me from the...

MADHOUSE



...One idea that hasn't been attacked by the lampoon comics, although lord knows they've done everything from soup to...

NUTS!



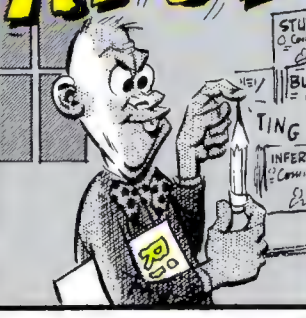
And what the lampoon comics have not lampooned are the lampoon comics!... Ha! You think I clutch this wretched idea from sheer...

PANIC



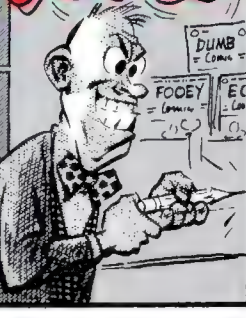
Not so! To watch the standard gag situations and routines appearing in our different books at the same time is truly a...

RIOT



With the following story we propose to take our brush and our ink... we propose to enter our own back yard and run...

WILD

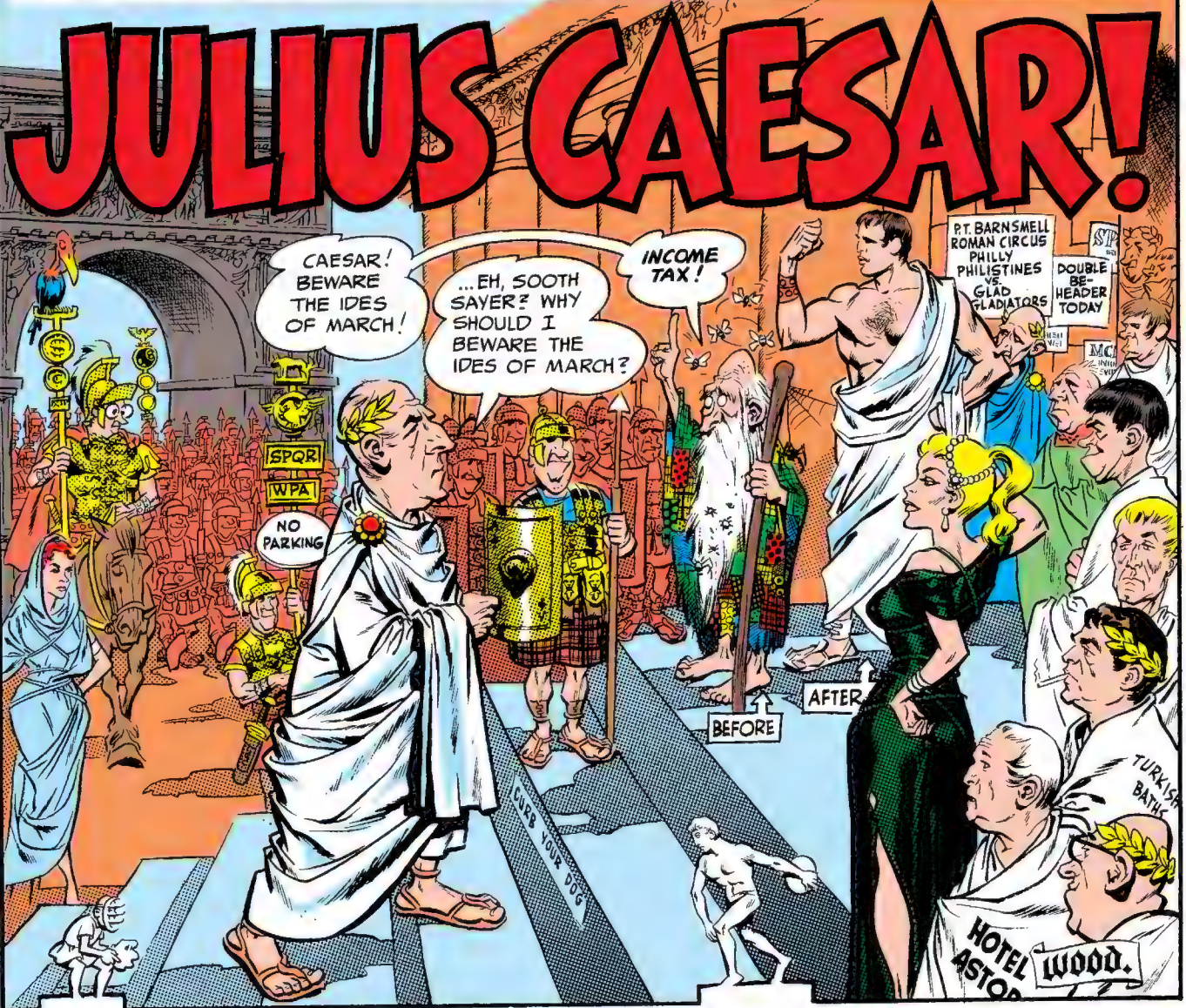


So as we adjust our neck on the chopping block, our final word is... there is nothing at which we're not willing to take a...

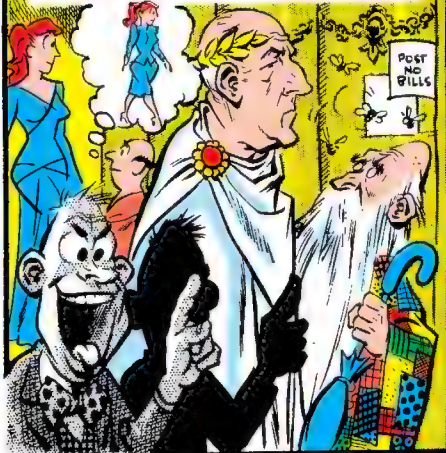
WHACK



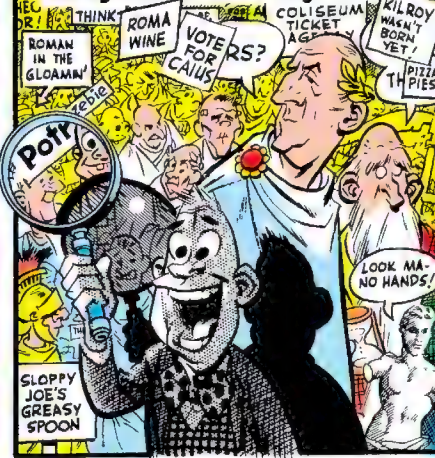
CUT YOUR OWN THROAT DEPT.: SO HERE'S THE WAY A TYPICAL-TYPE LAMPOON GOES!... FIRST YOU CHOOSE A RADIO SHOW, OR A T.V. SHOW, OR A MOVIE, OR A BOOK... SAY... 'JULIUS CAESAR'!... YOU THEN PROCEED TO RENAME IT 'SHMULIUS SHMAESER'... OR 'JULIUS, SIEZE HER'... OR 'HER SIEZE JULIUS'... AND LIKE THAT!... HOWEVER, WE WILL STICK WITH...



Hold it right there! Through-out this story I will, if I may, interrupt to point out the various routines that a lampoon uses...for instance routine #1...

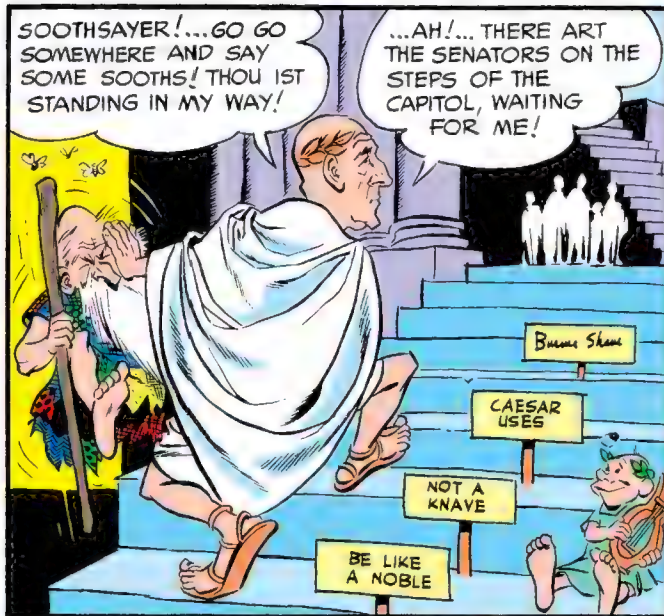


...Background details!... Where with the aid of a small microscope, you can find hours of enjoyment in thousands of funny little background drawings!



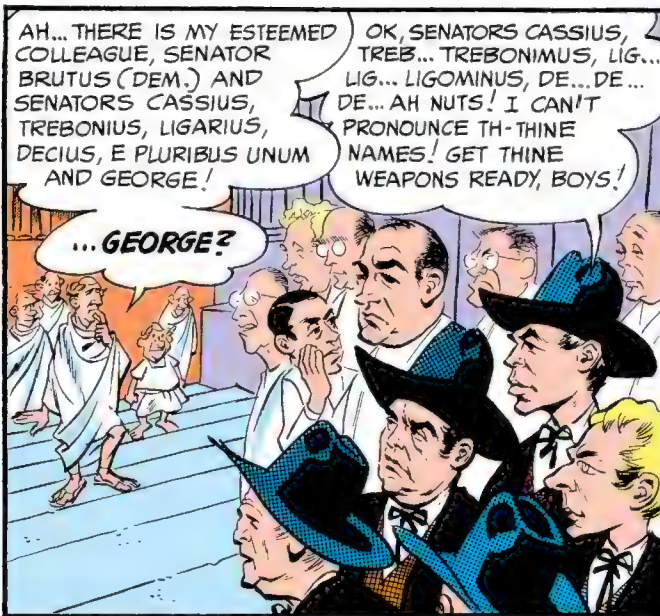
These drawings can get out of hand... very often destroying the main idea as well as your eyesight!... Well, on with the story!





SOOTHSAYER!...GO GO SOMEWHERE AND SAY SOME SOOTHS! THOU IST STANDING IN MY WAY!

...AH!... THERE ART THE SENATORS ON THE STEPS OF THE CAPITOL, WAITING FOR ME!



AH... THERE IS MY ESTEEMED COLLEAGUE, SENATOR BRUTUS (DEM.) AND SENATORS CASSIUS, TREBONIUS, LIGARIUS, DECIUS, E PLURIBUS UNUM AND GEORGE!

OK, SENATORS CASSIUS, TREB... TREBONIUS, LIG... LIG... LIGOMINUS, DE... DE... DE... AH NUTS! I CAN'T PRONOUNCE TH-THINE NAMES! GET THINE WEAPONS READY, BOYS!

...GEORGE?



Routine #2! In this routine, although the story takes place thousands of years ago, modern things are mixed in...thus you have zoot togas... 38 cal. swords...



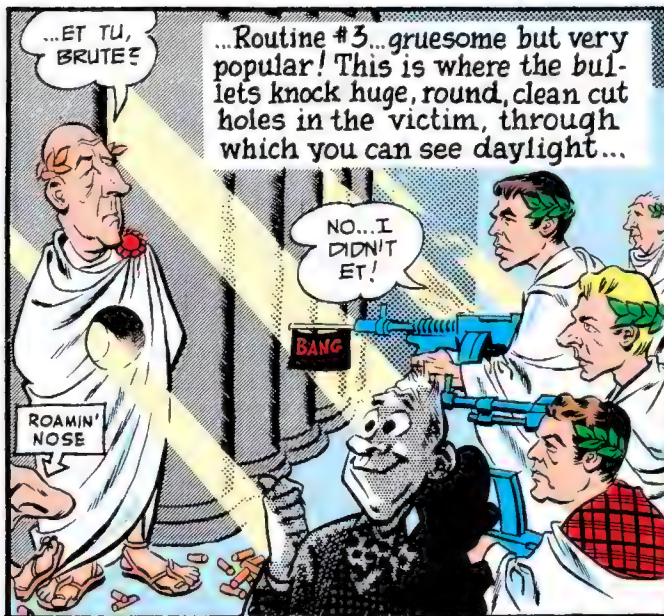
... and like that! So... on with the story!

OK, BOYS! CAESAR'S BEEN GETTETH TOO MUCH POWER! NEXT THING YOU KNOWETH, HE'LL BE AFTER A FOURTH TERM!



... RIGHT... AND HE'LL INVESTIGATETH OFF-TRACK BETTING AT THE COLISEUM!

BLASTETH HIM!

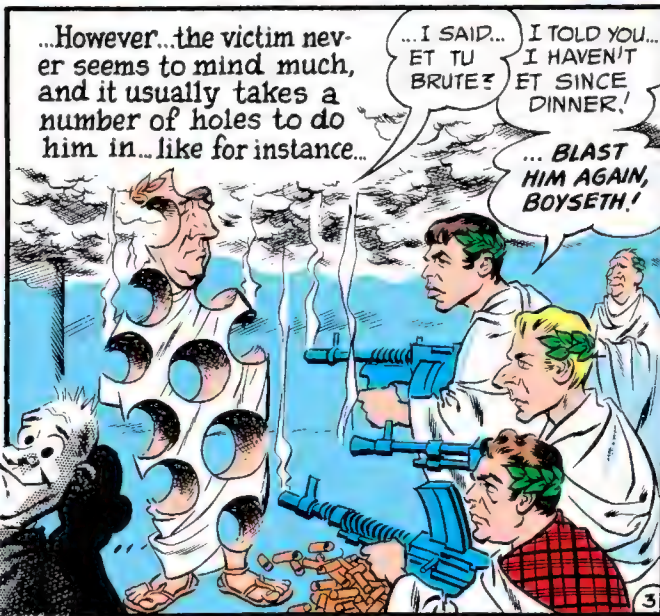


...ET TU, BRUTE?

...Routine #3...gruesome but very popular! This is where the bullets knock huge, round, clean cut holes in the victim, through which you can see daylight...

NO...I DIDN'T ET!

BANG

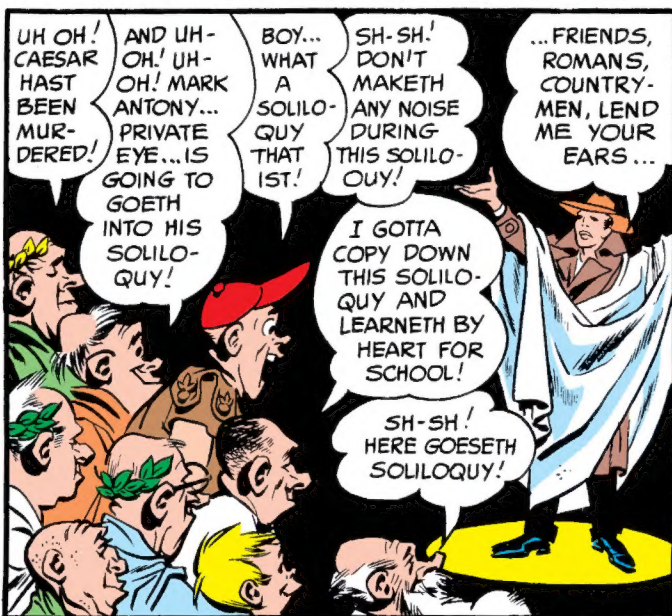
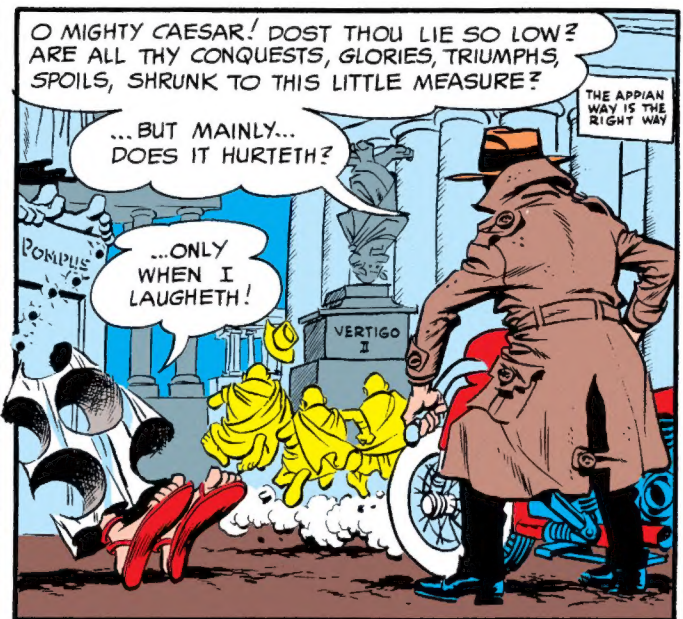
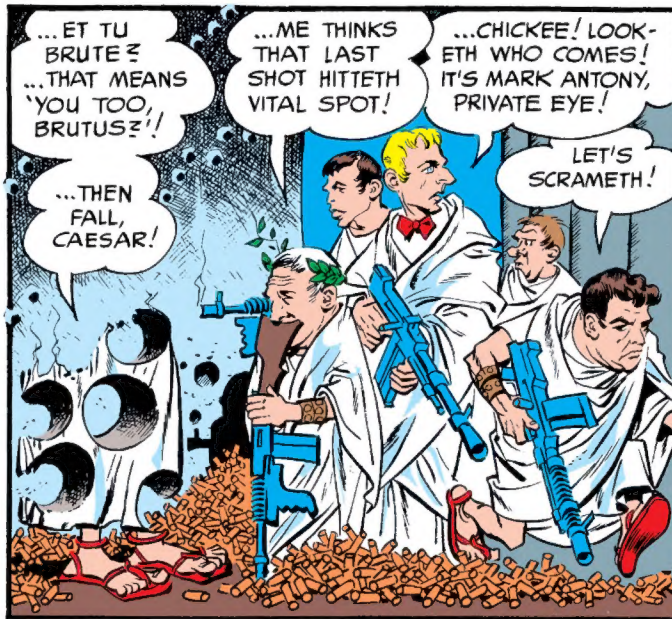


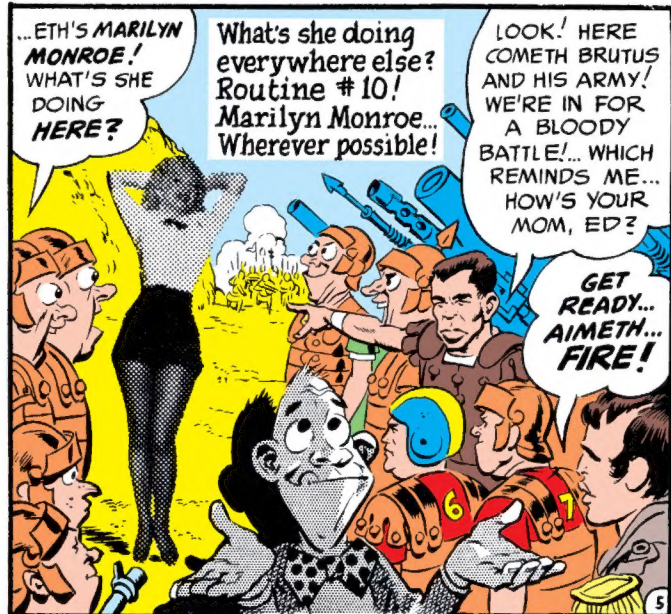
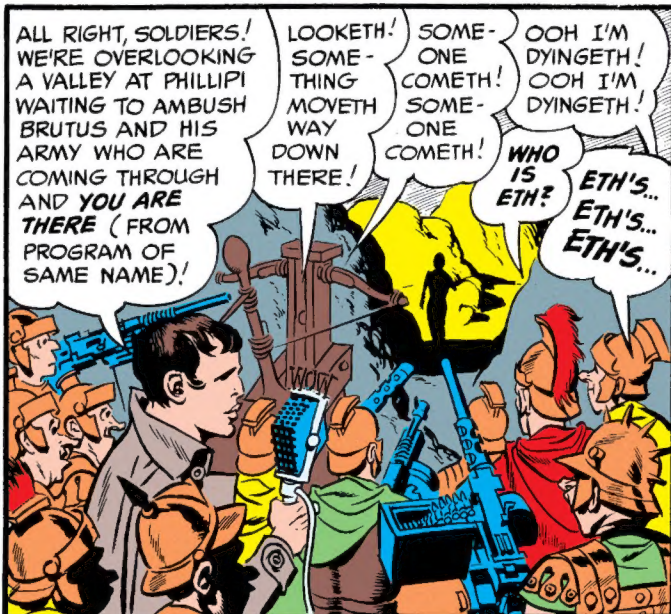
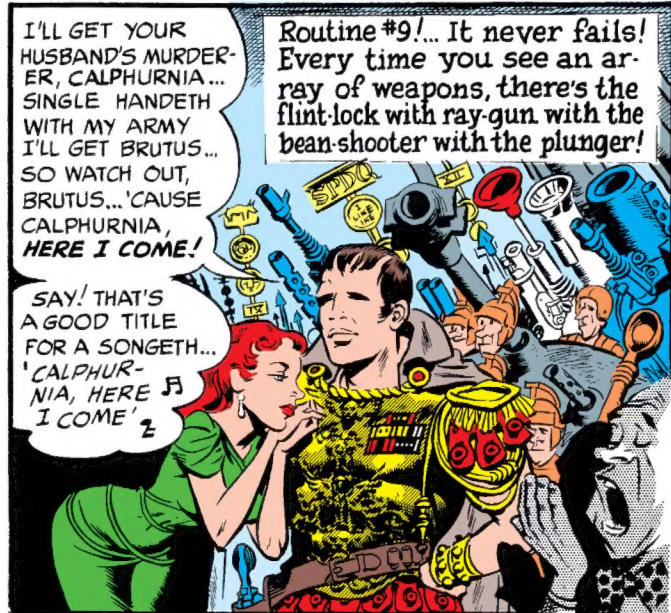
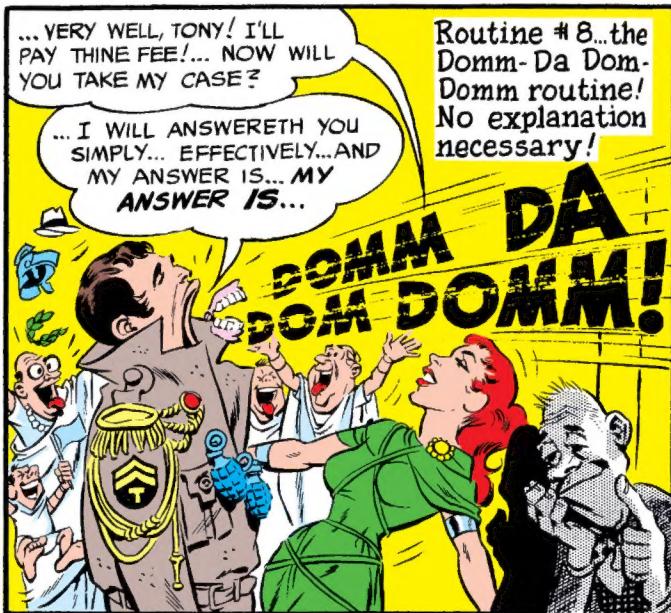
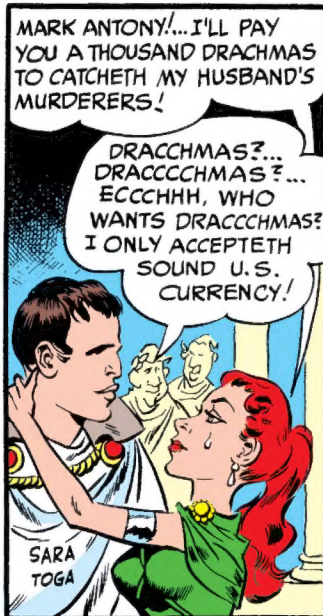
...However...the victim never seems to mind much, and it usually takes a number of holes to do him in...like for instance...

...I SAID... ET TU BRUTE?

I TOLD YOU... I HAVEN'T ET SINCE DINNER!

... BLAST HIM AGAIN, BOYSETH!

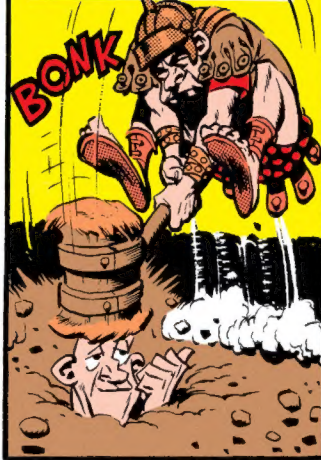




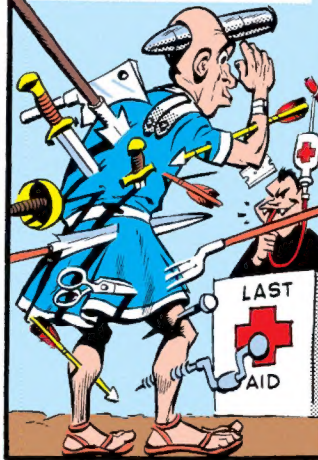
Routine #11... lampoon-type violence, like for instance (a) the exaggerated sound-effect....



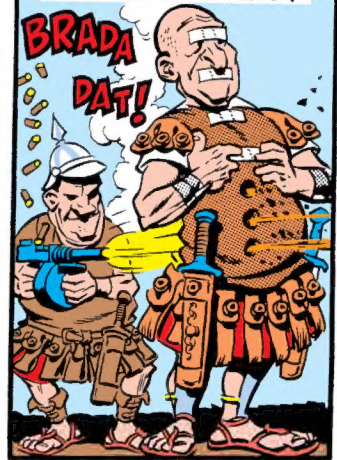
...(b)... the knock on the head that drives the victim into the ground like a stake!



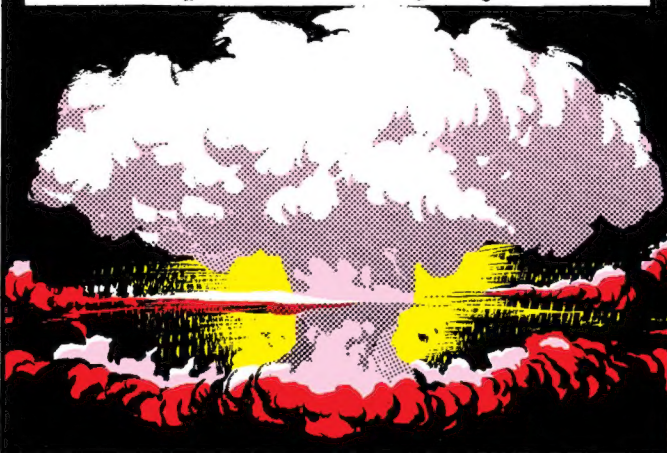
...(c)... the knives and other foreign objects sticking out all over body... very similar to routine #3!



...(d)... the band-aid! Puzzling though it may be... no lampoon is complete without the band-aid!



...(e)... the last example of this nauseating, busted-crutch type humor is to show an atom-bomb explosion! However, this routine we feel, is giving way to the even more hilarious picture of the Hydrogen bomb!



HUZZAH! THE ARMY OF BRUTUS IS BEATEN! THERE IS HIS TENT! LET US CAPTURE HIM BEFORE HE THROWETH HIMSELF ON HIS SWORD!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! WHY SHOULD HE THROWETH HIMSELF ON HIS SWORD WHEN HE CAN USETH A NICE EFFICIENT PISTOL?

... WELL THEN LET US CAPTURE HIM BEFORE HE THROWETH HIMSELF ON HIS PISTOL!



SURRENDER, BRUTUS, AND LET ME WARN THOU... ANYTHING THOU SAY WILL BE HELD AGAINST THOU!

LOOK! LOOK AT BRUTUS!

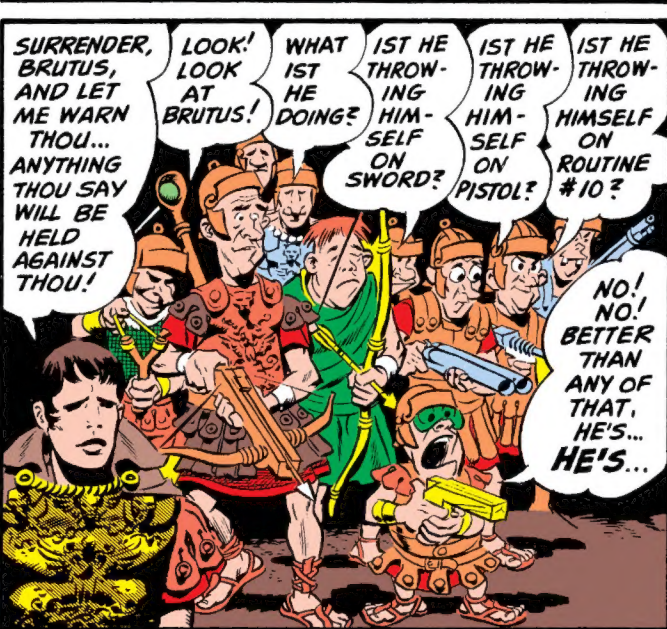
WHAT IS HE DOING?

IS HE THROWING HIMSELF ON SWORD?

IS HE THROWING HIMSELF ON PISTOL?

IS HE THROWING HIMSELF ON ROUTINE #10?

NO! NO! BETTER THAN ANY OF THAT, HE'S... HE'S...



... HE'S READING A COPY OF MAD!

Routine #12... this, of course... to show how marvelous your comic book is, you put pictures of people dying laughing reading your screamingly funny magazine!

READ DEMENTIA (MAD TO YOU)

